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In TWO VOLUMES.

V O L. II.

L O N D O N

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THE
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LONDON
1854

T H E

Modern Story-Teller, &c.

*The Parents Conduct; or Love, at last,
well rewarded.*

Love that is often cross'd, at length obtain'd ;
Is sweeter far than pleasure eas'ly gain'd.

WEBSTER.

IT is very natural for a man of a good disposition, to amuse himself with the promises his imagination makes to him of the future condition of his children, and to flatter himself with what figure they shall appear in the world after he has declined it. That man must be extremely happy who can believe his son will escape the follies and indiscretions, which youth are naturally prone to ; therefore every prudent method should be taken by a parent, to bring him up with that order and discretion, so that when he arrives at maturity, he may strictly discern the difference between vice and vir-

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ture. The following story is a well drawn pattern of the conduct of a parent, few of whom are to be found in this present age.

Eudoxus and *Leontine* began the world with small estates. They were both of them men of good sense and great virtue. They prosecuted their studies together in their earlier years, and entered into such a friendship as lasted to the end of their lives. *Eudoxus*, at his first setting out in the world, threw himself into a court, where by his natural endowments, and his acquired abilities, he made his way from one post to another, till at length he had raised a very considerable fortune. *Leontine*, on the contrary, sought all opportunities of improving his mind by study, conversation, and travel. He was not only acquainted with all the sciences, but with the most eminent professors of them throughout *Europe*. He knew perfectly well the interests of its princes, with the customs and fashions of their courts, and could scarce meet with the name of an extraordinary person in the *Gazette*, whom he had not either talked to or seen. In short, he had so well mixt and digested his knowledge of men and books, that he made one of the most accomplished persons of the age. During the whole course of his studies and travels, he kept up a
punctual

punctual correspondence with *Eudoxus*, who often made himself acceptable to the principal men about court by the intelligence which he received from *Leontine*. When they were both turned of forty (an age in which, according to Mr. Cowley, there is no dallying with life,) they determined, pursuant to the resolution they had taken in the beginning of their lives, to retire, and pass the remainder of their days in the country. In order to this, they both of them married much about the same time. *Leontine*, with his own and his wife's fortune, bought a farm of three hundred a year, which lay within the neighbourhood of his friend *Eudoxus*, who had purchased an estate of so many thousands. They were both of them fathers about the same time, *Eudoxus* having a son born to him, and *Leontine* a daughter; but to the unspeakable grief of the latter, his young wife (in whom all his happiness was wrapt up) died in a few days after the birth of her daughter. His affliction would have been insupportable, had he not been comforted by the daily visits and conversations of his friend. As they were one day talking together with their usual intimacy, *Leontine*, considering how incapable he was of giving his daughter a proper education in his own house, and *Eudoxus* reflecting on the ordinary behaviour

of a son who knows himself to be the heir of a great estate, they both agreed upon an exchange of children; namely, that the boy should be bred up with *Leontine* as his son, and that the girl should live with *Eudoxus* as his daughter, till they were each of them arrived at the years of discretion. The wife of *Eudoxus*, knowing that her son could not be so advantageously brought up as under the care of *Leontine*, and considering at the same time that he would be perpetually under her own eye, was by degrees prevailed upon to fall in with this project. She therefore took *Leonilla*, for that was the name of the girl, and educated her as her own daughter. The two friends on each side had wrought themselves to such an habitual tenderness for the children, who were under their direction, that each of them had the real passion of a father, where the title was but imaginary. *Florio*, the name of the young heir that lived with *Leontine*, though he had all the duty and affection imaginable for his supposed parent, was taught to rejoice at the sight of *Eudoxus*, who visited his friend very frequently, and was dictated by his natural affection, as well as by the rules of prudence, to make himself esteemed and beloved by *Florio*. The boy was now old enough to know his supposed father's circumstances; and that there-

therefore he was to make his way into the world by his own industry. This consideration grew stronger in him every day, and produced so good an effect, that he applied himself with more than ordinary attention to the pursuit of every thing which *Leontine* recommended to him. His natural abilities, which were very good, assisted by the directions of so excellent a counsellor, enabled him to make a quicker progress than ordinary through all the parts of his education. Before he was twenty years of age, having finished his studies and exercises with great applause, he was removed from the university, to the inns of court, where there are very few that make themselves considerable proficient in the study of the place, who know they shall arrive at great estates without them. This was not *Florio's* case; he found that three hundred a year was but a poor estate for *Leontine* and himself to live upon, so that he studied without intermission till he gained a very good insight into the constitution and laws of his country.

I should have told my reader, that whilst *Florio* lived at the house of his foster father, he was always an acceptable guest in the family of *Eudoxus*, where he became acquainted with *Leonilla*, from her infancy. His acquaintance with her by degrees grew

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into love, which, in a mind trained up in all the sentiments of honour and virtue, became a very uneasy passion. He despaired of gaining an heiress of so great a fortune, and would rather have died than attempted it by any indirect methods. *Leonilla*, who was a woman of the greatest beauty joined with the greatest modesty, entertained at the same time a secret passion for *Florio*, but conducted herself with so much prudence that she never gave him the least intimation of it. *Florio* was now engaged in all those arts and improvements that are proper to raise a man's private fortune, and give him a figure in his country, but secretly tormented with that passion which burns with the greatest fury in virtuous and noble hearts, when he received a sudden summons from *Leontine* to repair to him in the country the next day; for it seems *Eudoxus* was so filled with the report of his son's reputation, that he could no longer withhold making himself known to him. The morning after his arrival at the house of his supposed father, *Leontine* told him that *Eudoxus* had something of great importance to communicate to him; upon which the good man embraced him and wept. *Florio* was no sooner arrived at the great house that stood in his neighbourhood, but *Eudoxus* took him by the hand, after

after the first salutes were over, and conducted him into his closet. He there opened to him the whole secret of his parentage and education, concluding after this manner: "I have no other way left of acknowledging my gratitude to *Leontine*, than by marrying you to his daughter. He shall not lose the pleasure of being your father by the discovery I have made to you. *Leonilla* too shall be still my daughter; her filial piety, though misplaced, has been so exemplary that it deserves the great reward I confer upon it. You shall have the pleasure of seeing a great estate fall to you, which you would have lost the relish of had you known yourself born to it. Continue only to deserve it in the same manner you did before you were possessed of it, I have left your mother in the next room. Her heart yearns towards you. She is making the same discoveries to *Leonilla* which I have made to yourself." *Florio* was so overwhelmed with this profusion of happiness, that he was not able to make a reply, but threw himself down at his father's feet, and amidst a flood of tears, kissed and embraced his knees, asking his blessing, and expressing in dumb-show those sentiments of love, duty, and gratitude, that were too big for utterance. To conclude, the happy pair were married, and half *Eudoxus's*

estate settled upon them. *Leontine* and *Eudoxus* passed the remainder of their lives together; and received in the dutiful and affectionate behaviour of *Florio* and *Leonilla* the just recompence, as well as the natural effects, of that care which they had bestowed upon them in their education.

A new Irish Candidate for the Archbishoprick of Canterbury.

This self conceit is a most dangerous shelf,
 Where many have made shipwreck unawares:
 He who will trust too much unto himself
 Can never fail to fall in many snares.

E. STERLINE.

NEXT to the people who want a place, there are none to be pitied more than those who are solicited for one. A plain answer, with a denial in it, is oftentimes looked upon as pride, and a civil answer, as a promise. The conceited part of mankind are too apt to be mislead, in imagining themselves fit for an office, that their education will not allow them to fill up, therefore foolishly expose themselves to the ridicule of the rest of their fellow-creatures. Had the Hero of the following tale

tale justly examined into his own merit, he would not so precepitately have rendered his want of understanding contemptible to those of a superior rank.

The late Duke of *Ormond* in Queen Ann's Reign had an Irish Footman, who had served his Grace in that quality, many years; and his Grace having one day given a place of considerable profit to another of his servants, Teague was highly disgusted at it, and went immediately and gave his Grace warning upon it.—

An't please your Grace (says Teague) I have sherved you very well eleven Yearsh, and efait, you have never offer'd me any places at all; and here ish *John* has been wid your Grace but two Yearsh, and you have given him a very good place already; and upon my shoul I will live wid your Grace no longer, now, that I won't, but one month.—Why, *Patrick* (says his Grace, for that was his name) I do not know what you are qualified for; you never applied to me for any thing of that sort before, or I should have served you too. But however, if you can hear of any thing that will suit you, and will let me know of it, I will get it for you, if I can,—O fait! replies Teague, I tank your Grace very well; and if you will be as good as your word, now, I warrant you, I shall shoon find shometing dat will do for me—

About a month after this, as Teague was sitting in a public house, with two or three more in company, at about ten o'clock at night, in came two gentlemen, and called for a tankard of beer; when the landlord, who being very well acquainted with them, demanded,——Well, Gentlemen, what news have you abroad?——Why, Sir, replied one of them, there is a brave birth, I am told, just vacant for somebody; for the Archbishop of *Canterbury* has taken his leave of this world, within these three Hours,——Teague hearing the gentleman report this, with the greatest rapture imaginable, jumped up, and, staring like a wild cat, cried out to him——Arah, what ish dat you shay? Are you shure dat he ish dead, now?——Yes, return'd the gentleman, I am sure of it.—O fait! then (says Teague) but you shall see dat I will be Bishop of *Canterbury* to-morrow, now.——At this, the company all began to laugh at him, as thinking that he had meant it as a joke, but they were very much mistaken; for Teague was too much in earnest, and, with the greatest impatience imaginable, paid his reckoning, and went home as fast as he could. When he came there, the first thing he inquired for, was, whether his Grace was at home or not, and being informed that he was gone to bed, a little

little out of order, Teague was at his wit's end.—O shweet *Patrick*! cried he, dish ish the devil's luck! for efait dish fine plaash will be gone, before my Lord Duke is up in de morning; and then I am ruined for ever!—The servants all seeing him so impatient and uneasy, asked him, what place it was that he meant? But none of them could get the secret of him; nor could poor Teague sleep one wink for thinking of it. up he gets in the morning, the very first person in the house; and was mighty impatient for my Lord's rising, enquiring almost every minute of some one or other of the servants, —what! is not my Lord Duke stirring yet?—At length, the hour being come that his valet was ordered to go and call his Grace, he acquainted him how uneasy Teague had been all the morning, and the night before; that he could not see his Grace to speak to him: For that he had something to say to his Grace of great consequence; but would by no means tell it to any body else.—Bid him come up, says the Duke.—As soon as Teague came into his bed chamber, the Duke demanded what he had to say to him.

Why, 'an't please your Grace, (quoth Teague) you promised that if I could hear of any place that would do for me, that your Grace would get it for me, and upon my

shoul, but yonder ish a very pretty plaash vacant now, that ish not gone yet; and if your Grace will get it for me, I shall be very much obliged to you; and you will make a gentleman of me as I live now.

——What is it man? (demands the Duke)

——Arah fait, my Lord, (replied Teague)

but the Archbishop of *Canterbury* did die last night about seven o'clock, and if your

Grace will get me made Archbishop in his room, but I will pray for your grace so long as I live, and longer too. Zounds! (replied

the Duke in the utmost surprise) you *Irish*

son of a whore! get you made Bishop of *Canterbury*? why you rascal you! you'd

make a fine Archbishop indeed, when you can neither read nor write.——O fait, (cries

Teague) what signifies dat? not a pin's point upon my shoul! for if your Grace

will get me made a Bishop, you know very well, my Lord, that I can keep a journe-

man; and that will do every bit as well.



The fortunate Accident.

Good things, that come of course, -far less do please,
Than those which come by sweet *contingencies*.

HERRICK.

COURAGE recommends a man to the female sex more than any other quality he is possess of; whether it is owing to their being more pleased to see one who is a terror to others, fall like a slave at their feet, or that this perfection supplies their own principal defect, in guarding them from insults, and avenging their quarrels, I cannot take upon me positively to affix. However it is generally to be remarked that men of true courage are mostly respected by the female sex, as I shall prove in the sequel of the following tale.

Sir *Positive Lovewealth*, a gentleman of very great estate in the north part of *England*, had a very extravagant youth to his son, whom, for propriety sake, we shall here call *Gaylove*. But the old gentleman being himself very near in his œconomy, his son's extravagance, of course, relished with him

him the worse : and though he had no other child in the world, he could not bear the thoughts of being dun'd for his debts, or solicited by him for any further allowance. To avoid these two evils, he bought him a commission in the army, with a view to remove him and his ill conduct beyond any likelihood of his hearing any more of it : but this contributed but little to the cure of the young spark, for his income was but a poor pittance compared with the liberalties of his spirit ; which was, to speak truth, very free indeed ; and more than commonly generous : In about two or three years time, he was run so far in debt again, that he was every day in danger of a jail. In this reduced condition, he ventured to write to his father, beseeching him in the strongest and humblest terms, that he would please to assist him this once, and allow him something more for the future to live upon than his bare commission ; but it was all to no purpose : for the old gentleman assured him, that if he could not make his substance do, he might starve for him ; and that if he heard any more complaints against him, he would certainly disinherit him. This, as we may very well imagine, greatly shock'd the poor young gentleman, who being already so far in debt, that he knew not what to do, or how to appease his creditors, at length

length, resolved to sell his commission, pay his debts, and let the consequence be what it would, repair home to his father immediately; and also, without so much as acquainting his father what he had done, or with what he intended to do. He determined, without any delay, if he should not be reconciled to him, to ship himself off and try his fortune abroad. After some time, having accordingly disposed of his commission, and cleared all his debts; he set out very well mounted and armed, (still in his regimentals) to try what he could personally do with his father; in order, if possible, to procure himself a future subsistence. But when he came within about thirty miles of his seat, and seeing a great house near the publick road, it being almost dark, and far from any village where he might procure entertainment, he resolved to beg a lodging there for that night, if possible. Riding up to the gate, he called to a servant maid that happened to be going into the house, and desired to speak with her: when the maid came to him, he enquired of her who lived in that house, she replied one Mrs. *Freelove*,—is she at home?—demands our captain,—yes, sir, return'd the maid.—I shall be obliged to you, said he, if you will be kind enough to carry my compliments to her, and tell her, that as I
am

am benighted and in a strange place, I should esteem it as a very great favour, if she will be so hospitable towards a poor soldier and his horse, as to allow them a little shelter for this one night any where about the house she should think proper.——Yes, sir, answered the servant, I'll let my mistress know your message immediately.——

Away she went and told her lady that there was an officer, a very handsome young man at the gate, on horseback, who desired she would be pleased to let him lie any where about the house for that night, because he was a stranger to the roads, a great way from any town or village, and the night coming on apace.——After the lady had asked the maid some few questions, and had taken the best view of him, that she could, through the window, and liking his appearance, she sent the maid to desire he would walk in; he alighted from his horse, and following the servant into the parlour where her mistress was, addressed her as follows:

Madam, I fear I may very justly apprehend you'll think me too bold, in taking the liberty to solicit this favour, but being thirty miles from my journey's end, and a stranger to these roads, and night coming on, embolden'd me thus to trespass on your goodness: and if you'll please to excuse my
freedom

freedom, I shall ever be ready to acknowledge your goodness. I desire not madam, to disturb your family, or incommode your house, any of your domestick apartments will be sufficient, and is the highest ambition of your humble guest; but I have a poor horse, madam, that with your leave, craves a part in my petition.

Here, *Clarinda* (for so we shall call her) with great complaisance told him, that he was very welcome, and his horse too: and demanded if he choose to have his boots pulled off, to which he answered, if you please, madam; but I must just step to my horse first, because there is a brace of pistols that are loaded, and I am afraid to leave them, lest any body should do themselves a mischief with them. — This speech gave the lady very great uneasiness, and made her immediately repent that she had consented to his staying all night. For I must here inform the reader, that this lady had a near kinsman of hers, that lived about a little mile off; and it being his birth-day, all her servants were gone to his house to make merry, except her own woman, and a country fellow that lay over one of the stables; so that she was left, as it were, in the house by herself; and when her new guest was gone to secure his pistols, she could not forbear accusing herself
of

of ill conduct to her maid.—Suppose, said she, that this should be some highwayman, and in the dead of night, when we are all asleep; he should plunder the House and murder us both in our beds.—Yes, madam, replied the maid, but if he was a highwayman or a robber, do you think, madam, he would go in so particular a dress, as scarlet, and ride with pistols before him? I have heard that all highwaymen carry their pistols in their pockets, or at least out of sight; besides, madam, if he had any design of robbing or murdering of us, he would not, in my opinion, have let us know that he had any pistols with him at all.

This reasonable Discourse of the maid's, pretty well reconciled the lady again, and when the captain returned, she received him as courteously as before; and the maid, as directed by her lady, went and fetched him a pair of slippers and a jack to pull his boots off with: after which, they drank tea and coffee, and chattering of many indifferent things, among the rest, our captain, who was a man of very good understanding, entertained the lady with many pleasant adventures: and they both took great care not to ask any impertinent questions concerning each other's personal or particular affairs; and though both of them longed to

to be a little informed of each other's history, yet neither of them could gain any satisfaction in that point. The lady, who was herself young and very agreeable, now thought her guest a very handsome, personable man; but what he was, or who he was, she could not discover: and on the other hand, the gentleman thought *Clarinda* a very pretty and agreeable young lady; but whether she was married or single, or sole mistress of that mansion, or not, he could not find out. However, they continued to entertain one another in the best and politest manner they could, 'till bedtime; but sometimes their complaisance was carried so far on both sides, that a total silence would take place for several minutes together. At length, our traveller falling into a mood of reflection (and which at those times was customary with him) he insensibly fell a humming over a kind of tune, which *Clarinda* taking notice of, interrupted him thus:—You seem, sir, to have a good agreeable voice; and, if I thought that you would not think me rude, I should take the liberty to solicit you for a song.—This was enough for our captain, who thought he had no right to deny so small a favour; and therefore, without any further ceremony or trouble on that head, entertained

tertaind her in the best manner he was capable of.

The song being ended, their conversation afterwards turned upon the amusements, fashions, and entertainments of the town; which *Clarinda* enquired a little particularly into, because, she said, she had been there several years before with her mother; and by what she could remember of it, she thought it a most vicious and disagreeable place for a thinking person to expect real happiness in. To which our Cavalier answered.—I have been, madam, but a short resident in that polite and splendid place; yet, I must own, that I saw so much of it, in the little time I was there, that I shall not break my heart if I never set eyes on it again; for it is (as far as I could perceive or hear of it) a school for vice and impudence; and which is not only barely practised, but absolutely studied, as the most necessary means to raise a fortune, and cut a figure in the world. If I should attempt to recite what I have been witness of myself, you would rather incline to believe I was endeavouring to entertain you with romance, than real history; and perhaps, think my most accurate account of it, unworthy of the least retention in your memory.

Thus they entertained each other in their turns till about eleven o'clock, when
Clarinda

Clarinda imagining he might be glad of some repose, told her guest, that when he was disposed for bed, the servant should wait on him to his room. Here the captain taking this for a signal to withdraw, rose from his chair, bow'd, and thanked her ladyship; the maid immediately took up a candle and proceeded with him to his bed-chamber, where she had already lit up a very good fire; and asking him if he would have his bed warmed, he answered no, my dear, I had rather not.—She wished him a good night and returned again to her mistress; who immediately began a discourse with her about her new guest, and many encomiums on him pass'd between them. After some conversation on this subject, *Clarinda* and her maid lying that night together, they now went about the house to see if all was secure; after which they retired to their own apartment.

My reader may remember, I observ'd above, that the servants were all, except two, gone to a relation of the lady's, which was about a mile off, to celebrate a birthday. This, as my reader should here be informed, was a plot contrived on purpose by that villainous cousin of hers, who had sent in form in his own name to invite all her servants, with her leave, to come and spend the night in merriment at his house, in honour

nour of his birth-day : But in order to avoid seeing any company himself that day on this occasion, for reasons which our readers will be acquainted with in due time, he a few days before, (on pretence of some particular business of the last consequence) set out in a hurry for *London*.——

But, to return to the lady ; she and her maid had now been in bed about an hour and a half, though neither of them had been quite asleep, when they were surprised with a kind of bustling noise in the garden, and a rumbling in some of the lower apartments, as they thought, and which they were the more confirmed in by the barking of a little spaniel dog in the kitchen : The lady no sooner discovered a murmuring of men's voices (which she was persuaded she heard) but with great presence of mind, taking it for granted that the house was beset, and that the above gentleman, her guest, was one of the gang) she leaped out of bed, and not staying a moment, (her fear was so great) to put on any kind of clothing, run directly to the captain's apartment ; which by good fortune, she found penetrable, and the captain fast asleep. However, she never paused an instant, but fell immediately upon her knees by his bedside, and set up a most piteous lamentation to the following effect.

Sir !

Sir ! fir ! for the Almighty's sake ! let the prayers and tears of a poor distressed lady move you to compassion ! whatever wealth you find within my house, you are welcome to ; but spare the lives of two poor innocent women, who neither wish you, nor can do you any harm.

These doleful words soon wak'd the gentleman, who starting from his sleep, was quite amaz'd to find the lady upon her knees, and in her shift only, at his bedside ; and interrupting her petition, he cried out.—For heaven's sake ! madam, what do you mean ? your words amaze me ! be brief, and tell me what you fear.—Alas, sir, replied the lady, I thought you might have guessed at what I have to say ; some villains are this moment breaking into the house, and unless you interpose I fear we shall be murdered in a few minutes.—Say you so, madam ? (quoth our young captain, jumping out of bed) if it be as you say, and that we are to die, you shall see that I will be the first that will fall a sacrifice, or set you free : And be of good courage, madam, I have a brace of good pistols and a sword ready for them ; and I assure you we'll not die easily while I can use these ; so having slipped on his breeches, he fresh primed his pistols in a moment, and taking his sword with him, besides, he desired the lady to direct him to
the

the place where she apprehended they were. But they had not got to the bottom of the stairs, before they perceived the villains were actually got into the house, and heard one of them say to the rest in a low voice, "here, follow me, I know the way to her bedchamber."—At this, Mr. *Gaylove* slipped immediately with the lady into the dining-room, and holding the door close too in his hand, just as the first villain came upon the landing-place, with a dark lanthorn in his hand; he let fly at him with one of his pistols, and shot him dead on the spot; which done, he immediately called out, as though he had had three or four more to second him; at the same time caught hold of a chair, and threw it down the stair-case with such a fury, that it instantly frightened away all the rest with the noise, for it made such a clatter as though half the house was falling about their ears. After this, the captain took up the dark-lanthorn, and tumbled the body down stairs before him, in hopes thereby to break some of his bones, if he should happen not to be quite dead: And then taking his sword and a candle in his left hand, and his other pistol cocked in his right, he went down in pursuit of the rogues; but they were all fled safe out the same way they came in. However *Clarinda* and her maid at some little distance, followed

followed him all about the house; when they found that the villains had broke through a parlour window, from the garden, and where their noise was first heard, and discovered to the lady and her maid, by the barking of a little spaniel dog that lay below in the kitchen, (as I observ'd before,) after *Gaylove* had secur'd the breach where they enter'd in the best manner that he could, and return'd with *Clarinda* to examine the dead body that was shot, how great was their surprize, when the lady and her maid knew it to be the very identical corps of her cousin at whose house her own servants were that night a merry-making! this unexpected discovery so affected *Clarinda*, that they had much ado to keep life in her; but they soon got her to bed, and then *Gaylove* retired to his apartment to dress himself, for they durst not think of going to sleep that night. After the maid was likewise dress'd, her mistress sent her to the captain to beg that he would come and keep them company in her own room, because she was very ill, and afraid to stay there by herself, which message he accordingly comply'd with; he continued with her and her maid till the servants all came home, which was above five o'clock in the morning, but the captain having put her dead cousin into a closet, and lock'd him up,

advised the lady not to take any notice of what had happen'd till the next day, which she consented to; he wishing her a good repose, retired to his apartment to seek the like. About twelve o'clock she and her deliverer being met at breakfast, they agreed to go to a gentleman's about two miles from thence, who was a very worthy person, and in commission of the peace, to whom they unfolded the whole last night's adventure, from the captain's first coming to her house, even to that hour. The justice was greatly amazed at the strangeness of the story, and could not but admire the goodness of providence, in directing Mr. *Gaylove* so accidentally and luckily for her preservation. When they return'd, the justice offered the lady his assistance in her further management of the affair; which she accepted of, he came back in her coach with them, where he saw and knew the corps of her justly-shot kinsman; and likewise, was a witness of the breach they had made from the garden into the parlour. After they had consulted how to proceed in the properest manner, both as to the disposal of the corps, and the manner of publishing his death, Mr. *Gaylove* demanded of the lady, whether she apprehended he could serve her any further in the affair, and if not, that he might have her permission to depart.

Now

Now, I must here inform my reader, that the gentleman who was deservedly shot, was the next heir to this young lady's estate; which was very considerable, and he had contracted an agreement with several resolute and abandon'd villains, to assist and attend him this night, in order to dispatch her and her maid, and rob the house of such things as he approved of, in order to cut a passage to her estate, lest she should marry, and have an heir that might cut him off. So that his own servants being all innocent and ignorant of this design, were greatly surprized when they heard of it; and, as I observ'd before, they were all, by his appointment, invited to his house, that none of them should prevent his design; but providence, with her wonted watchfulness, was pleased to interpose, and prevent the perpetration of his villany.

For the great service of this happy deliverance, the grateful *Clarinda*, who now began to feel an unspeakable and inward regard for the agreeable captain, was at a nonplus how to reward him before he left her house. But when the captain, with great politeness, again demanded her permission to depart, and had rendered her great thankfulness, and all due acknowledgments for his good entertainment, she found an unusual whispering within her

breast, that inform'd her, when ever he should make his departure, it would cost her some uneasiness; and therefore, as she knew not where, and how to enquire after him for the future; and, considering the agreeableness of his person, conversation, behaviour and service, she, without more hesitation, resolved, and address'd him as follows:

Sir, I look upon you as a person to whom I have all the obligations that a woman can possibly have to a man. You have not only preserved my life and fortune, but also destroyed my cruel-design'd murderer, at the hazard of your own life. You are a gentleman of very great worth, I am well convinced; and your polite conversation, and prudent, generous, brave behaviour last night, sufficiently proves to me the greatness of your merit, and the excellence of your understanding. Now, sir, I fear I am going to forfeit all the good opinion I could wish you would have of me. Pray pardon my freedom, and excuse my sex's weakness; but I must proceed. I have, sir, two thousand pounds a year in my own possession; you see, sir, my person; and if you can like me for a wife, and are not already engag'd (if you think you shall not like me the worse for this frank proposal) I will make you master of all I am worth in
the

the world. And now, sir, hoping your best-natured construction of this free declaration, I shall wait for your pardon and your answer.

At this generous and unexpected offer, our young captain was struck aghast, and silent for some minutes; but then recovering from his suspense, he thus return'd;—madam, if any thing could possibly add to the unspeakable regard I felt for you before, it must be this unprecedented goodness; but madam, to accept of this bounty, in my present unworthy and indigent state, would prove me one of the greatest ingrates in the world. For in strict justice to your unbounded and unmerited generosity, madam, I am obliged to confess myself a most miserable young fellow, not worth a shilling; and now, the more miserable, by being so unworthy of the great blessing you have now offered me.

Here, he made himself perfectly known to the lady, by relating to her the chief concerns of his life, but particularly his low circumstances, and his less hopes from his father. At the same time he assured her, in a very solemn and feeling manner, that if he was but in possession of a fortune worthy of her, she was the only person in the world that he should ever wish to pass his life with; and as some proof of it,

begged that she would give him leave to make a proposal, on that head, to his father, in order to sound how far he would contribute towards compleating their wish'd-for happiness. But *Clarinda* insisted, that since she was inform'd of his birth and family, she was satisfied of his worth in every point; and if he had really that love and regard for her that he had profess'd, he should first promise to marry her, and then they would submit to his father, for what addition he pleased. This he immediately complied with; and they thereupon solemnly engaged themselves with each other. A few days after, they paid an unexpected visit to his father, in her coach and six, who, upon hearing their whole story, as above, was so transported with his son's gallant behaviour, that he immediately gave him a fortune equal to *Clarinda's*, and saw them married happily to each other.

I should here further inform my readers, that the affections of this generous and agreeable pair, continued to encrease every day; and that, by the decease of her cousin that was shot, she (being the next heir at law) afterwards became possess'd of all his estate, both personal and real.

*Ingratitude punish'd, and modest Merit
rewarded.*

His fate's more noble, who *deserves*, but *fails*;
Than his who *merits not*, and yet *prevails*.

ORRERY'S WORKS.

A Favour well bestowed, is almost as great an honour to him who confers it, as to him who receives it. What indeed makes for the superior reputation of the patron in this case, is, that he is always surrounded with specious pretences of unworthy candidates, and may be too often at a loss in the kind inclination he has towards the well-deserving. Justice is the first quality in a man who is in a post of direction, and has the power invested in himself, to bestow a place of consequence to the most deserving. In order to prove with what justice true merit formerly has been rewarded, my reader cannot better judge of than in the following story of the late lord chancellor Talbot.

The reverend Mr. *Painwell* had been curate of the vicarage of *Goodland* about 20 years, when the incumbent, his master,

dyed; and the presentation being in the gift of the lord Chancellor, the good curate thought it expedient without loss of time, to attempt the interest of his lordship towards his continuing in the curacy: to that end, he made all the expedition up to *London* that he was capable of, and he found means of conveying to his lordship his humble petition for that purport, which was couched in very nervous but modest terms, setting forth the bulk of his family, the income of his former allowance, and whatsoever else he might conceive most needful to the furthering of his suit. His lordship, when he received this petition, contrary to the common custom of other great men, not only read it, but also considered and remembered it: but being applied to by Mr *Gripecant*, a person of greater interest and less merit, for the living, his lordship generously made Mr. *Painwell's* request on condition of the obligation, before he would absolutely confirm his promise to the new incumbent. Said his lordship,——I have received information that the present curate has officiated in the parish upwards of twenty years, that he is very well liked by his parishioners, and has a large family to maintain. The allowance he had from the late worthy incumbent was 50*l.* per annum, besides the perquisites of
mar-

marriages, christenings, funerals, &c.— Now if you will secure him the same benefit for his life or your own, which shall first terminate, the vicarage shall be yours.

Here Mr. *Gripecant* became quite silent, and, at the same instant, discovered to his lordship some visible signs of his disapprobation, but finding it requisite to return an answer, he addressed his lordship to this effect.

May it please your lordship, sir *Humphry Teasum*, my most worthy patron, assured me, that your lordship had peremptorily promised him the living for me, so that I had, upon the credit of this assurance, agreed with a gentleman to officiate there, as my curate; I know him to be a deservng man, and he asked me no more than 30l. a year; so that if I should consent to your lordship's request in behalf of Mr. *Painwell*, it will be giving a good 20 or 30 pound a year out of my own pocket; which I hope your lordship will be pleased to consider and excuse.

Why, replied his lordship, I am very well informed that this living is not worth less than 400l. per annum to the vicar, and, therefore, I think you may very well afford fifty out of it for another to do your duty for you: and who has also a large family to maintain out of that poor sum. But,

however, as it is of so weighty concern, I would have you consider of it thoroughly, and let me see you again to-morrow morning, by which time I will likewise weigh it more nearly myself.

Here the good doctor made a very low bow, and took his leave, filled with great hope that he should get quit of this heavy imposition, or weighty taxation, which his benefactor had so earnestly recommended to him. He was no sooner gone away than his lordship began to canvas the matter thus.—Here is a person solicits me for a gift which is equal to an estate of 400 l. per annum; but as there is a certain and unavoidable duty required for this income, as a small return of gratitude for this obligation, I beg to recommend a worthy, needy man, who has a juster title to it, that he may take the whole trouble off his hands for the eighth part of the income only; and which eighth part can but just keep his poor family from starving, yet this poor contented man begs it as a favour, and will, doubtless, look upon the obligation in a grateful sense: his modesty, his industry, his having been so long a servant in the place, and the want of his family, thoroughly convinces me that it will be better and more justly bestowed on this honest, pains taking, well-meaning man, than

than on that other griping hypocrite.—
This being the effect of his lordship's reflection on the matter, we shall now show our readers the consequence of Mr. *Gripecant's* next morning visit. As soon as he sent up his name to his lordship, he was ordered to be introduced to him, when his lordship demanded of him, whether he had considered and determined of his foremention'd request concerning Mr. *Painwell*? to which he replied,—That if he insisted upon it; he could not dispute his lordship's pleasure; but he did assure his lordship that it was giving away 30l. a year out of his pocket, purely to oblige his lordship.—O, sir, replied my lord, I would by no means desire any thing so unreasonable. We may, perhaps, find out some method to avoid such an obligation.

You have asked me a favour, which I was willing to grant; I, in my turn, required of you another, which you thought proper to refuse. Now, as I had not absolutely confirmed my favour to you, till I had gotten your answer to my request, I think I have the same reason to deal by you, as you have done by me, and then the obligation will be canceled on each side. But, however, to shew you that I will yet out do you in generosity, if it be possible, you must understand, sir, that I am determined
upon

upon my honour, to bestow this living of *Goodland* upon Mr. *Painwell*; and as you have refused me the favour of allowing him the clear sum of 50 l. a year, for serving the office of curate, if you think well of accepting that office yourself (although you thought it too much for him to live upon) I will take upon me to promise for *him*, that he shall advance that salary for you, 10 l. per annum; and which, sir, in my opinion, is a much finer compliment than you have yet rendered me.

This hard-hearted discourse of his lordship, made the poor disappointed doctor to stare, like one possessed of an evil spirit. But my lord's re-assurance of his determination in behalf of Mr. *Painwell*, left but very little room for any further dispute on that head; so that the generous doctor we will say took his leave with as good a grace as the present circumstance of affairs would well admit of. But how shall we express the good curate's joy, when his lordship sent for him, and assured him, that he had actually appointed him to succeed his late master as vicar of *Goodland*. And our story may still add, that he had not now more real joy to impart to his family, than his lordship had pleasure in bestowing it, where he wisely conceived it so very well deserved, and likewise so greatly wanted.

The

The Gentleman and Painter.

Sometimes fair truth in fiction we disguise,
Sometimes present her naked to men's eyes,

GAY.

SO very admirable is the art of painting, that it ought justly to be esteemed as one of the finest sciences that a man can be possesst of. The painter who means to please the most, should always give the most striking likeness; this may be done in such a manner by the ingenious artist, so as to render an ordinary person (who has vanity enough to have their picture drawn) tolerably handsome; and yet keep up to the strict propriety of the piece. Before any person consents to sit for their picture they ought to reflect, that they are going to raise a lasting monument to their own memory; and that in after times, according to the character which they leave behind them at their death, their memory will be revered or despised, by every eye that views it.

Mr. *Apish*, a gentleman of a large estate, who had a particular long, thin face, (and was remarkably ugly in that part) being
once

once chosen at an election to represent the corporation of *Monkey-Town*, in parliament; resolved in return, to make them some amends for the honour they had done him; and that they might not forget him in his absence, he determined to present them with his picture at full length, to place up in their great town-hall; imagining, no doubt, that such an agreeable gift must be most worthy of their acceptance. Accordingly he took a gentleman of his particular acquaintance, who was accounted a very good judge of painting, with him to one Mr. *Clar-Obscura*, the most famous painter in all that country, and who, indeed, was a very ingenious man. And demanding of him what he would have for drawing this fine piece; the painter answered him, fifty guineas was the lowest.—Fifty guineas! replied Mr. *Apish*, zounds! that's a great deal of money; I did not think you would have asked me above ten.—Sir, replied the painter, it is a very common price for a gentleman at full length, and I will not undertake it for less; but I'll take care and do you justice in it: and so far will I insure it to you, that if I do not do you that justice you expect and require in it, it shall be my own loss. You, doubtless, know, sir, that it is customary to pay down half the money at the first sitting for the piece, and the other

ther half when the picture is finished; so that if you will bring a person or two with you that are judges of painting, and they shall say that the piece is not well performed, then, sir, I will return you your five and twenty guineas back again, and keep the piece myself; which, sir, is as fair as any man can offer.—To make short of my story, after some little higgling, the bargain was struck upon the terms proposed by the painter, as above. But when the piece was finished, Mr. *Apish*, like many other fine gentlemen (nay, and fine ladies too, for that matter) not believing his face to be so very ugly as it really was, insisted it was not in the least like him; and therefore, if he would not alter it, as he should direct him, and to his satisfaction, declared he would not have it. The painter, on the contrary, persisted in it, that he had done him strict justice; and that if he should offer to alter any part of the face, he must absolutely spoil it; and that it would be to his discredit abroad, and very much damage his reputation: for that he was very certain it could not be altered for the better; and for the truth of which he appealed to the other two gentlemen who were with him.

I ought to acquaint my reader, that he had brought a couple of friends along with him, who were to give him their opinions of the picture, before he intended to make a tender of the last payment for it; who did both declare in behalf of the painter, that the piece was very well performed, and that it bore a very great likeness of Mr. *Apish* in every feature. But all this would not do; no argument could persuade him that the picture was in the least like him; nor would he ever have it, but swore, and insisted upon having his money back again, which he had paid to Mr. *Clar-Obsura* at his first sitting for it, who endeavoured the utmost of his power to convince him that the piece was well executed; but without the least success. At length, being quite provok'd at his affectation, ignorance, and obstinacy, he determined to be plagued with him no longer; and therefore, he immediately goes to his bureau, and brings him the five and twenty guineas which he demanded back again.—Here, sir, (says he) is your money again: and now as the picture is mine (after I have made a small addition to it) you shall not have it for a hundred guineas: and if I do not sell it for more money, I'll make a present of it to the corporation of *Monkey Town*, for an ornament to their great town-hall,—
Which,

Which, my reader may remember, was the very place it was at first intended for by Mr. *Apish*.—And pray, fir, what addition will you make to it, (demands the aforefaid gentleman) that will fo much increafe the value of it?—Why, fir, (quoth the painter) if you muft needs know, I intend to put a tail to it; and then it will be the compleateft picture of a fine baboon in the whole known world; for that is all it wants to make it fo now. — G—d d—n your bl—d, fir, (crys Mr. *Apish* in a paffion) what do you mean by that?—Why, fir, (replies the painter) the piece is mine, and I can do what I please with it. Suppose I have a mind to put three tails to it, who fhall hinder me? I muft endeavour not to lofe by my labour if I can help it.—At this Mr. *Apish* began to be plaguily nettled, and turning himfelf about, in a very great pet, (fays he) —and d—n you fir! you may put three thoufand tails to it, if you will, and eat them when you have done; for it's no more like me than the cham of *Tartary*. — So, away he and his friends went immediately out of the painter's houfe. But they were not gone far, before one of Mr. *Apish*'s friend very gravely addreffed him thus:

Sir, might I advife you in this affair, I would go back again immediately, pay him
the

the fifty guineas for the picture, and order him to send it home: for, by jove! it is very like you; and, to speak honestly, it is, in my opinion, a very well finished piece. And, if he should, (as he says he will) put a tail to it, and no law that I know of, can hinder him, if he pleases) you will become a common jest and ridicule through the whole country. I would not for five thousand guineas that it should be my case, and leave the piece behind me. For tho' I did not like the picture, I would really pay for it, if I burnt it the next moment after it came home; for I can assure you, sir, whether you think it like you, or not, every creature that sees it, and knows you, will at first sight, know that it was drawn for you: and therefore, I would have you well reflect upon the consequences; the painter will otherwise gain his ends, and you by every body will be blamed and laughed at.

These arguments being also backed by the other gentleman that came with them, after some little consideration, so wrought upon Mr. *Apish*, that, according to the painter's imagination, he returned with his friends to pay for the picture. But, they were for some time, disappointed; for the painter's servant assured them, that his master had locked himself up in his painting-room,

room, and had given orders that he should not be disturbed by any body till he had compleated what he was about ; so that it was some time before they could gain admittance. When they came into the room where the picture was, the painter to their very great surprize had almost finished a tail to it, which, when Mr. *Apish* saw, he flew into a violent passion, that he could hardly command himself, but called the painter all the vulgar names he could think of. The painter imagining before they came back what would happen, was already prepared for the thunder clap ; and being a man of a very warm spirit, he swore as fast as the gentleman could do, and defied him in every shape : And this in a great measure contributed to cool him the sooner ; for it is observable, that very often when two cholerick people rise in a passion together, they often times contribute by their equal heat to cool one another the sooner. So it happened here, for the gentleman perceiving the painter to be a very resolute man, and not easily to be frightened, after trying all the methods he could, at last, offered him the fifty guineas for the picture ; ordering him to rub the new made tail out, and send it home directly. But the painter was no easier to be coaxed, than he was to be frightened ; and therefore told him that he would

would not now take the money for it; but swore that he was sure he could make an an hundred guineas of it, if he had a mind to sell it, for it was now a new thing; as he had been at the expence and trouble of adding a tail to it, he would accordingly raise the price of it, and an hundred guineas was now the lowest purchase. Here, the gentleman finding his inflexible temper, and that he was not to be moved, and also reflecting that this piece of odd humour was at first occasioned by himself, now assumed a quite different kind of air than he had heretofore done; at length after a great deal of pains taken before he could prevail, consented to give the painter twenty guineas more to rub the tail out again, and send the picture home in the same condition as it was before. Thus were they both reconciled, and all parties, no doubt, very well pleased at last.



The Middlesex Justice.

Men's judgments sway on that side fortune leans.

CHAPMAN.

TH E obstinacy of some men prevail sometimes so inflexibly, that they look upon their own opinions as pertinent in all cases. These kind of people, the better to support their cause, arrogantly lord it over the rest of mankind, and will not bear the least contradiction. This partly proceeds from ignorance and conceit. When such a man is vested with authority, and commissioned to determine betwixt man and man, an innocent person is seldom safe from partiality or error in judgment when brought before him, as is the case of the magistrate in the ensuing story.

Mr. *Crab Petulent*, (an obstinate, ignorant, surly fellow, by trade a butcher) kept once a large mastiff-dog, who went about the house or street at will, and was no less virulent than his master. It happened one night, that two gentlemen were walking,
arm

arm in arm, about dusk, by this puissant butcher's palace-gate, when the cerberus abovementioned, stood to guard the portal; and believing they had trespassed upon his master's manor, immediately resolved to call them to an account for it; and therefore, without pause (as he had done several others before) fell upon the person next him, and fastened upon his left arm; whereupon his friend that was with him, immediately drew his sword, and dispatched him in an instant. He no sooner felt the pangs of his death wound, but he cried out for vengeance in a most lamentable manner; and his master hearing his most doleful complaint, flew in a moment to his assistance. There he found him wallowing in his gore and the agonies of death; and the cruel murderer with his bloody weapon in his hand, rejoicing at the deed over his departing spirit. Which aggravating sight so irritated the butcher, that he flew for a constable with all the haste that revenge could inspire him with, and by the assistance of his purse, succeeded time enough to overtake the authors of this bloody act (I say authors, because in cases of murder, all accomplices or assentors are principals by law.) His best friend and servant was destroyed, and justice he would have for the cruelty of the deed: He, therefore, commanded the constable to seize them

them

them both, and *vi & armis*, carried them before a magistrate. When they were brought before the judgment-seat, and the mighty president enthroned, whose majestic carcass weighed about 30 stone, the cause was laid before him in the following manner.

May it please your worship, I am a house-keeper in this parish, and by trade a butcher; the law allows me, by my profession, to keep a dog for the safe guard of my shop, and an assistant in my business: but these fellows may it please your worship (I do not know who, nor what they are) without the least provocation, or speaking one word, drew out a monstrous and cruel sword, and with it whips my poor dog through the body. A better creature was never bred, and like your worship. I hearing the poor dog's cry run to the door, and found him expiring; and this person with his vile and bloody sword in his hand. Now as I am qualified to keep a dog, and please your worship, and am a house-keeper, and am a parishioner, and pay scot and lot, as they say, and taxes, and church and poor, and all that, I must desire your worship to do me justice, and make these idle chaps either pay me for my dog, or commit them to Newgate.

Marry

Marry, that I will (replies the good justice) or make an example of them. Pray, neighbour, (quoth he) what value do you lay upon your dog? An please your worship (replies the butcher) I would not have taken 10l. for him; there is not a better in the country; for he would never let any body come near my door, but he was ready to tear them to pieces. I think they cannot grumble at giving me eight guineas for my loss; and if they do not give me the money before they go out of the house, I desire your worship will send them to the devil.

Here the justice gave an awful nod; and after heming three or four times to clear his pipes, he expatiated upon the heinousness of the crime, in the following learned manner. ——— Gentlemen, as you appear like gentlemen, I shall address myself to you with that title, though by your behaviour in the present case, I must own it's more than you seem to deserve. I must first inform you, that the legislative body, in it's infant power (as I may say) thought it most conducive to the nation's good, peace and tranquillity to ordain, constitute and institute in every county and division in *England*, a number of learned and judicial gentlemen to be justices of the peace, who have not only acts of parliament

ment to authorise them, but also the king's special commission, signed with his own royal hand, to empower them to act, and whose power is almost unlimited. By divine providence, it hath pleased his majesty to commission and appoint me one of those magistrates; to hear and redress all his subjects grievances within these limits. Now, Gentlemen, here you stand before me, accused of a most cruel and bloody murder; the murder of a useful and innocent dog; and though the murder of a dog, or horse, or any other useful animal, may not be death by the law, yet it may be death and the devil hereafter. For a certain great philosopher (one Fythagoras, or some such name) was of opinion that dogs, and all other living animals have really souls, which at their deaths take possession and are transgrated (I think they call it) into other bodies. Therefore it is possible in the next state, after death, you may become either dogs or horses yourselves. In this opinion concerning dogs, the *Turks*, or *Greeks*, or *Arabians*, or some of those people are of, to this very day: and those things considered make the crime still the greater. Now I shall come to the point; here is an honest tradesman, that (as he says) pays scot and lot, and church and poor, and every thing else; is qualified to keep a dog (and I do not know but it may be of ill consequence

for a man that is qualified not to keep a dog.) But without any provocation, or reason given, you have murdered this dog, and indeed a dog of good character; and I, by my office, have power to make you satisfy him for his loss. Are you willing to give him what he demands, or will you go to prison? One you must do, and so take your choice.

The gentlemen, as yet, had never opened their mouths; but here one of them thought it necessary to say something in their own defence——So, sir, (quoth he) you, as a magistrate, sit here to judge of causes by the hearing of one side only; I suppose you do not think the old proverb worth remembering that tells us, one story is good till another is told; you have hitherto been ready to comply with this honest butcher's demands, without the least inquiry into the merits of our defence. I suppose you think it enough that he complains, and you hear him, and instead of searching into the cause, you are pleased to entertain us with a learned account of the power of justices, and transgrating of dog's souls, as you wisely call it.

Here the justice flew into a violent passion, and told them he was assaulted in his office: yet since they seemed to think he had not acted in a methodical manner; and done them justice, he demanded what they had

had to say in their own defence. Zounds ! said he, was there ever a plainer case in the world ?——Here is an honest man, that by law keeps a dog, for the safety of his shop and goods, and two idle fellows, (pickpockets for ought I know) goes to this man's house, with swords, &c. and runs the innocent dog through the guts. This is the whole affair, and as plain as a pike staff ; then reason, and justice and conscience, and every thing else tells me, that the man must have satisfaction made him. Now, what can you say for yourself ? come, let's hear ? how was it ? can you disapprove this ?

At these interrogations the plump justice put on his terrible looks, and adjusting himself in his great chair, waited for the defendant's answer ; which was as follows.——Sir, (said one of the gentlemen) this gentleman and I were walking peaceably arm in arm by this butcher's door, talking to ourselves as we past along, and all of a sudden, out rushes his great dog like a roaring lion, and fastens upon the gentleman's arm ;——in this manner.——Here, the better to inform the justice how the thing happened, the gentleman run full drive against the justice's chair, and over-set him in a trice ; who being of a corpulent size, rolled about the floor ; and could not get up again, till the two gentlemen,

the constable, the justice's clerk, and two or three more, with some difficulty got him, again to his chair. But he was so surprized and frightened by the unexpected suddenness of the fall, that he could not recover his wind for a long time. At last, he called aloud for a mittimus, and commit the gentleman he would immediately, nothing should hinder him: with that he demanded his name in a very haughty manner; which the gentleman answering——*Highman*——The justice asked him, what, any of the *Highman's* of the north? yes, replies the gentleman.—What! quoth the justice, are you any wise related to Lord *Highman*? yes, replies the gentlemen, again, I have the honour to be his lordship's brother; and the reason why I run against your worship's chair, was, because you asked me particularly how it was; and you seemed so loth to understand my part of the cause, that I thought it proper, if possible, to drive it into you; and so now, sir, if you think proper to commit me, you may use your pleasure. And are you really Lord *Highman's* brother, quoth the justice again, with great respect and concern? and being again answered—yes—he weighs himself out of his chair with about as much ease and swiftness of motion, as you would lift a tombstone, and pulling off his great beaver, stoops with his hand (but not very low) to salute

salute the gentleman :——My dear sir, said he, I ask ten thousand pardons that I should disguise my real opinion and design so long ; but you shall see I'll do you justice yet.— Then turning to the butcher, here (says he) you sorry impudent fellow ! I'll teach you to come here with your canting tales, about scot and lot, and I don't know what ; pretending that you kept a dog by act of parliament. Sirrah ! does the law allow you to keep a dog to tear people to pieces ? why if it had not pleased God that this gentleman had had his sword with him, this honourable and worthy person, his friend, here, must inevitably have been killed by your lawful dog, as you call him : But if you don't ask the gentlemen's pardon, and make them satisfaction this minute, I'll send you to goal, you villain, I will.

The butcher (who two minutes ago saw his cause go so swimmingly, was quite in amaze to see the wind blow from the opposite side of the compass so suddenly) stood motionless and astonish'd ; but being roused from his lethargic posture by the justice's second demand in the thundering voice of Jove to make the injured gentlemen reparation ; he immediately (for there was no time to lose) without more ado, fell down upon his marrowbones, begged the gentlemen pardon, and hoped they would not pro-

secute the thing any further.—Upon the gentlemen's declaring their frank forgiveness to the butcher, the justice tacks about and gave the constable a broad-side: And you, said he (to him) you blind, inconsiderate, ignorant puppy! that can't distinguish men of family and figure from scoundrels. If ever I find you guilty of such an action again, I'll make an example of you, sirrah! I will. After this he dismiss'd the constable and the butcher, with this judicious charge; that if ever the butcher kept another dog, he should keep him always ty'd up, and well muffled, and have his teeth drawn, to prevent his doing any mischief; and that the constable, for the future, should take heed to know a gentleman from a rascal, or he would teach him, the next time he was guilty of such another error. Those two dismissed, after the butcher had paid for their discharge, he entreated the two defendants to walk in and drink a bottle of his best beer; and thus every thing was set to rights again.

Conceit

*Conceit can Kill, and Conceit can Cure,
a Nostrum.*

Conceit in weakest bodies, strongest works.

HAMLET.

I Know nothing that can more disturb the mind than that kind of conceit which is produced by imagination. This works at times so effectually upon the minds of some men as to occasion the utmost terror and astonishment. It bestows a kind of existence in itself as to form a objects which are no ways to be found but in the seat of the mind, and renders a man as liable to pain as pleasure. When the mind is thus disordered, the fancy is over run with wild dismal ideas, and terrified with a thousand hideous moniters of its own framing. The better to illustrate the argument my reader cannot better judge of it than by examining the following story.

Mr. *Meanwell*, a gentleman of very good fortune, who lived in the country, had a son named *Retort*, who had a mighty desire

desire to be made a surgeon; seeing his mind was bent particularly on that profession, his father agreed with one Mr. *Gripish* (who had a very great character, in his way, all about that country where he lived; and who followed the business of an apothecary, as well as a surgeon) to take him apprentice for seven years. And indeed the youth was very ingenious; and before he was out of his time, was look'd upon to be as great a proficient in his business, as his master. His apprenticeship being up, the friends and acquaintance of young Mr. *Meanwell*, come to make merry with him, according to custom; and amongst the rest, his father, of course. It happen'd that when evening was come, all were in the height of their merriment, the father of Mr. *Meanwell* address'd Mr. *Gripish* thus: — Now, Sir, my son has finish'd his apprenticeship, I hope you have kept nothing from him that may render him deficient in his profession; because, as I am persuaded of his capacity and inclination, I should be griev'd to find any thing left undone that might prevent or lessen his qualification in the art he professes. — Sir (reply'd Mr. *Gripish*) I believe he is as capable of it as myself, barring that he has not had so much experience; nor is it possible that he should. And, for my own part, I have not
pared

spared to instruct him in all that I am capable of, one single point excepted, and that is a secret, that I discovered myself, and which I have sufficiently experienced; so that I would not communicate it to my own brother, or any body living, except I had some consideration for it worthy the discovery. Mr. *Meanwell*, as we may very well suppose, was unwilling that his son should want any thing to compleat his qualifications, demanded what was the price of this mighty secret, which he so much boasted of.

—Why, sir, (replied Mr. *Gripish*) if he makes a proper use of it (and he does not want sense, that I must needs say) it may be better to him than thousands in his pocket. I look upon it as infallible; and to a man of practice and prudence, it is invaluable: but as your son has served his time with me, and has been very diligent in his business, and a very good apprentice, I will make him master of this most useful and most excellent *nostrum*, for thirty guineas; and that is the lowest price I will part with it for.—

Mr. *Meanwell* thought this a great deal too much money to give for a secret, which he conceived his son was entitled too, by the servitude of his apprenticeship, without any further consideration; but being very unwilling that he should want any thing that might be useful to him in his practice; at

last agreed to give him 20 guineas for it. As soon as the money was paid, the apothecary delivered a recipe of his great and valuable *nostrum* to him : and which was no more than this : *conceit can kill, and conceit can cure.* When the old gentleman saw it, he immediately burst out into a very violent passion ; saying,——'Sblood, sir ! is this your mighty secret that you make such a rout about ? is this worth 20 guineas ; and which you had the conscience to ask 30 for, sir ! this is a down right fraud ! and if you do not return me the money again directly, the judges, at the next assizes, shall lay a value on it for you.——Being in possession of the money, the apothecary answered ;—Why, sir, altho' you make so slight of this valuable secret (now you know it) yet insignificant as it may seem to you, it has put many hundred pounds into my pocket ; and if your son will take care to bear it in his mind, and use it properly, he may turn it to as good an account as I have done——But this did not at all satisfy the old gentleman ; he still insisted on having his money back again ; and that it was a downright cheat. But at length the son interposed as follows : sir, (says he to his father) don't make yourself uneasy about the purchase of this seeming trifle ; my master has been both kind and honourable
to

to me, during my whole apprenticeship; and I have no reason to believe he would impose on either of us. You, sir, do not understand our business so well as we do: The old proverb says,—Every man in his way,—and I don't doubt in the least but (as Mr. *Gripish* says) to make my account of this valuable arcanum; and therefore, sir, I beg you will rest quite satisfied in this point, and leave the rest to me; the money shan't be thrown away.—By this interposition of his son's the old gentleman began (to all outward appearance) to be better satisfied: And when the company broke up, he carried home the young artist along with him; and being always very fond of him, he would fain have had him set up in his business immediately, in opposition to Mr. *Gripish*, whom he still looked upon to have wronged him: But the young gentleman having a great mind to travel, endeavoured to shew his father how necessary it was to go to *Paris* for further experience in the art of surgery; assuring him, that the best surgeons in the known world were perfected in their profession at that place. At length, the old gentleman, though with much reluctance, gave his consent. And after preparing him proper for such a journey, the young artist, to his no small joy, set out. When he had spent some time in the

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the hospital at *Paris*, he set forwards, and made a tour through *Germany* and *Italy*; and after about seven years experience, in both phyfic and furgery, and having acquired great improvement, both in his person, learning and profession, he returned to *Old England*, with a resolution to travel all over it in the character of a mountebank-doctor; which profession, at that time, was in very great esteem in both *Germany* and *Italy*. This, accordingly, he did with very great success and applause; and, at length, in the course of his circuit, he arrived at the same town where he had served his time. Here, assuming the name of doctor *de la Retort*, he made a very great figure, and acquired also a mighty reputation. But after he had been there some small time, being one day upon his stage, his old master *Gripish*, with whom he served his apprenticeship, came pretty near to him, to hear this travelling doctor harangue a little: As soon as our mountebank saw him, a pleasant fancy immediately came into his head, and he proceeds as follows.

Gentlemen, it is notorious that the practitioners and professors of physick in all parts of *England*, almost totally neglect the studying of the sciences; by which they are unacquainted with many curious observation

vations that are known to other nations, and are of the last consequence to thousands of people who labour under very grievous maladies. Thousands of very choice *arcana* are known to foreigners, that are not so much as even thought of by the physical college in this kingdom. When I was in *Germany*, I myself learnt of a very eminent physician there, a certain *Nostrum*, or secret, for real use and value, scarcely to be paralleled in the known world; and which I have often experienced, and never was once deceived in: And such an art it is, that millions of gold is not to be compared to it's natural worth; and which, I'll be bold to say, no one besides myself this day in *England* hath the least knowledge or conception of. You may observe, gentlemen, that it is a maxim amongst the learned, that unless the texture of the blood be formed into a particular state (which is vulgarly called the habit of body) it is incapable of receiving or contracting certain malignancies to affect and distemper it: And which malignancies will prevail more or less, according to its vitiated state: all which I grant to be true. But then I shall now further observe, that as the face is a palpable index to the mind, wherein we may read the visible tokens of the inward passions; so is there likewise certain signs to be observed

ved in the (face only) wherein we may perceive many prognostics or symptom of various distempers approaching; which are then breeding and engendering in the blood; and which, by so knowing them, if they are undertaken with skill in good time (that is, before they come to the height, and gain the mastery) may, by proper methods, easily be removed: and if they are not so discovered and dealt with, they may, nay, very often do, prove to the patient certain death hereafter. This great art and mystery, gentlemen, I studied under a very famous and eminent student in *Germany*; and if I can discover amongst this vast concourse of people, who at this instant surround me, any such person whose present necessity requires my assistance, and that, by whom I can prove the truth of what I now advance, I'll instantly point him out, even now, publicly before you all.

Having spent some little time in surveying the throng, and affecting a very grave and piercing look, he at last pitched upon his old master, *Gripish*, the apothecary, with whom he had served as above; and pointing to him,—there (says he) is a gentleman, who, I am certain without my assistance, in ten days time, in this world will be no more: And no other person in this kingdom, except myself, can possibly administer

administer any cure for him. And so well do I know the nature and cause of this distemper, which is now invading his animal fluids, that I would have you note, gentlemen, I now assure ye, that about seven or eight o'clock this evening, he will be first seized with a lowness of spirits; restless all night; to-morrow, he loses his appetite; then a fever will succeed; soon after which, it will fall upon his nerves, and in a short time, it will carry him off. Thus sir, be pleased to remember (continued he, addressing himself to the apothecary) that I have told you the different stages and changes of this your now engendering distemper; and seek the best and speediest advice and assistance you may, you will find (to the very minutest circumstance) all that I have advanced neither more nor less than most effectually true.

Here the people were all much amazed at this strange prognostication of the mountebank about their famous town-doctor, and were in no less impatience for a tryal of the issue, and the experience of it. When the learned mountebank had ended all he had a mind to offer on that head, he changed his subject; and so proceeded on other different things. But the poor apothecary could not for his blood put it out of his head, what the mountebank doctor

doctor had prophesied, concerning his approaching illness. Home he goes, and relates to his wife all he had said on that head, and some little time after, the good woman perceiving her husband pausing, melancholy, and seemingly somewhat concerned at it, could not avoid sympathizing a little with him; and therefore, said she, —My dear I am sorry to see you so grave, I hope you do not find the disease coming upon you already. I should think you are the best judge whether the doctor could perceive any symptoms of illness in you or not; but if I might advise you for security and prevention sake, I would take something (as you may judge most proper) immediately; without loss of time.—Ay, but (replied the husband) he told me also, that nobody but himself could tell what to give me, that would be of any service to me; and therefore, if I find myself attack'd according to his declaration, it will be in vain for me to attempt any remedy from my own presumption, or any body else but himself.

From this moment he began to be very uneasy in his mind, and consequently now his distemper began to take date: And as about seven or eight o'clock was the time that the doctor had fixed for his lowness of spirits to begin, he was very impatient to

to see what alteration would appear at that time; which (when it came) he could not avoid fancying himself worse and worse every moment; and very soon after, he was so excessive ill, that he could not sit up any longer, so that to bed he went; and his distemper still increasing, the next day (as the learned doctor had foretold) his appetite was totally lost; and the noise of his illness, to the immortal honour of the mountebank doctor, was all over the whole town. And though he was very unwilling to send for him (as fearing it might, in a great degree, lessen his reputation for the future) yet, it run strongly in his head, that all the medicines in the world, without his assistance, would be of no service to him. So the next day a fever ensuing (as how could it possibly chuse, with a man who was possessed with such notions?) by the advice of his wife, and some others, he sent, at length, for the mountebank doctor; who, taking no notice that he had ever seen him before (after feeling his pulse, and asking such questions as he thought proper) told him, that his distemper was of a very dangerous kind; and that he had never seen any physician in *England* that knew properly how to deal with it; yet, by the help of the almighty, he would restore him in a very few days; but that if he did well he would

would have forty guineas for his trouble, and on no other conditions would he meddle with him. But if he undertook his cure and miscarried, then he would forfeit a thousand. To this the apothecary agreed; and then the doctor repaired to his lodgings for something to relieve him. Any simple thing we will suppose (what the doctor pleased) would do: For not the medicines but the doctor was to work the cure. From this moment he began to mend apace; so that to be brief, in a few days-time the cure was perfected; and the doctor not only received his forty guineas, but was also extolled above the common pitch of praise. After the apothecary was perfectly recovered, he wanted sadly to know by what rule or method he could find out an approaching distemper, and be able, and he only, to compleat the cure of it. He now thought, that if by any means he could gain this secret, he should then be happy, and able to vie with any of his profession in *England*. After he had made a proposal to the doctor on this head, for purchasing the secret, and a great deal of pains had been taken about it; he at last agreed with him for an hundred guineas to teach him this curious art. And when, to his no small joy, the bargain was struck, and the money paid, the mountebank gave him a piece of paper, folded up
in

in very nice order, and told him, that the whole art and mystery was contained in that paper. Here, the apothecary, with very great impatience, opening the seal, to his very great surprize found it to contain nothing else but the former *Nostrum* (and in his own hand writing) which he had sold before to the mountebank's father. So, staring first at the paper and then at the doctor, he was for some time quite confounded; till the doctor bursting into a hearty fit of laughing, asked him, if he did not approve of the discovery; but the apothecary was so confoundedly ashamed, that he humbly besought the doctor, whom he then knew, not to expose him any further: So, by the documents of his own *Nostrum*, he was both afflicted and restored. And Mr. *de la Retort*, had now not only his revenge for the former imposition, but, by following his master's good advice, when his father purchased it, he both recovered the principle, with very good interest for the time, and had the satisfaction of returning the compliment, according to his original prescription and desert. And thus was this most excellent *Nostrum* properly tried, and experimentally proved *true*.

The

The successful Impostor, or Romish Miracle.

So vile a thing is craft, that when once known
Teaches fools wit, leaves the deceivers none.

MIDDLETON.

THERE are some opinions, (but more especially in religion) in which a man should stand neuter, without engaging his assent either on one side of the question or the other. Such a hovering kind of faith as this, which refuses to settle upon any determination, is absolutely necessary in a mind that is careful to avoid errors and prepossessions. When various opinions press equally on both sides, in matters that are indifferent to us, the safest method is to give up ourselves to neither; for the craftiness and subtlety of mankind are sometimes too apt to prevail over the weaker part of the human specie, by imposing upon their understanding, and at other times by making use of arts peculiar to themselves may deceive the deceivers, as in the case of the following story.

Tom

Tom Brazen, a noted *Irish* sharper, went into a church at *Lisbon*, and looking sharply about to see if there was any thing presented itself worthy of his industry, he spy'd the box that was erected to receive the benevolence of any charitable person who was pleased to bestow any thing for the use of the poor (or perhaps the priests, which is the same thing). He no sooner set his eyes upon it, but he conceived a mighty desire to see the inside of it, and began to set his brains to work for that end; at length he resolved to do it as follows: he got hold of something that was near him, and which answered his purpose we'll suppose; and before all the people in the church, began to knock it to pieces. The congregation seeing this bold sacrilege committed in so public a manner, were all struck with amazement, and were ready to pull him limb from limb. But the priests coming up, immediately interposed; and ordered that he should be put into the inquisition, that he might be there try'd and punished according to his desert. At this, the sharper fell immediately upon his knees, and humbly besought them to hear him one word or two in his own defence; which, after some little time spent in disputing on that subject, was granted him. Says he—Holy fathers; what I have committed I own has all the appearance imaginable

able of the blackest and boldest crime; but if you will vouchsafe to hear me out with patience and attention, I doubt not but you will both pardon and pity me. I have not tasted (continued he) of the least morsel of sustenance for three days last past, nor have I so much as one penny in the world to buy me any; and being overpowered by the pressing necessity of nature, and the weight of my afflictions, I must have perished in the street, had it not pleased providence to direct me into this church to offer up my prayers and supplications for relief; and as I was upon my knees imploring the blessed virgin to assist me, her holy image there before us, as soon as I lifted my eye up to it, nodded with her head to me, and pointed with her finger to this box, as much as to say (as I understood it) *Seek there, and you shall find.* I was that moment inspired; nor could I neglect to obey her direction one moment, had I been sure to have died for what I have done the next minute. This I solemnly affirm for truth: And now, holy fathers, you may dispose of me and punish me for it as you judge meet.

These words were scarcely out of his mouth, but the priests, and all the people present, fell immediately down upon their knees; kiss'd his garment, embraced his very feet; offered him presents; and, at
last

last, carried him out of the church in solemn triumph. This miracle being recorded in the church, and spread abroad, the people flock'd far and near to see him; and for years after none approached the apartment where he was, who came there empty handed. Thus he found his account in this false piety and papal superstition and bigotry.

Good Discipline makes good Soldiers.

But look for ruin when a coward wins;
For fear and cruelty were ever twins.

ALLEYN'S POICTIERS.

THE tyrant custom formerly prevailed in such a manner as to give boys the command over superior officers. The misfortune attending this custom induced a great number of our priggish youths to lord and domineer over a brave soldier in the field, merely to shew their authority. A man who had been old enough to risk his life in the service of his king and country durst never contradict any one of these growing upstarts, for no other reason than being merely a *nominal* officer without experience.

But

But as true merit generally meets with its own reward, the following story is a remarkable instance of a just and public punishment inflicted by a right noble lord, upon his own son, who was one of those too conceited heroes above mentioned.

Lord *Vetran*, a gallant brave officer in Queen *Anne*'s reign, procured a commission for his natural son (who went by the name of Capt. *Squib*) in his own regiment; and on a certain day it being appointed for a Colonel's review, young *Squib* had a mind to shew his noble father that he was a very diligent; sprightly, forward, and gallant officer; for it happened, that as the men were going through their manual exercise, one of them chanced to tumble his hat off his head; but being pretty near this young hero, and just opposite the colonel in the front rank, Mr. *Squib* whips up to him, with a fine martial air,—Ged demme! you rascal (says he) cant't you mind what you are about, but you must tumble your hat off your head? you scoundrel!—With that, having a cane hanging ready at his button, he takes the poor soldier a good stroke cross the face, which made his nose gush out a full stream of blood. The good Colonel, his father, seeing all that had passed (tho' greatly amazed at his son's proceeding) called him to him very coolly and mildly:—*Jacky* (says he
to

to him) what had that soldier done that caused you to strike him in the manner that you did?—The young captain replied, with his hat in his hand,——my Lord, the rascal did not mind what he was about; but in the midst of his exercise, dropp'd his hat off his head.——A very heinous crime, indeed (replied his lordship) and very worthy punishment. But pray, my dear, how came you to strike the man in the face? suppose you had knocked his eye out, how could you have repaired his loss?—Here the young *Alexander* answered nothing.—prithee, son (continued the Colonel) did not the sergeant that taught you your exercise, teach you also how to correct a soldier if he deserved it, like a soldier? That is, I mean, did not he show you how you should strike a soldier, if necessity required it?—After some pause, the young gentleman perceiving that his father waited for an answer, replied, no, sir;—why then (quoth the Col.) I'll shew you;—so catching fast hold of his left hand, in *his* left hand, he caned the bright youth about the shoulders as hard as he could for two or three minutes before the whole regiment.—There, my dear (says he, very coolly) that's the way to beat a soldier for the future, if there should be an absolute necessity for it: But hark you, sir, I thought you had been old enough to know that no

officer should dare to strike a soldier under arms : Besides, sir, as that man has committed no fault worthy of correction, I'll make you know that you shall ask him pardon, and make him satisfaction too, before I have done with you ; and, if I ever know that you strike another soldier belonging to my regiment while I am in it, I'll bring you to a court martial for it, and punish you as you deserve.—Thus the poor soldier had the pleasure of seeing his pert young persecutor severely chastiz'd before the whole regiment ; and that, without either the trouble of making application, or loss of time.

The bold Staffordshire Girl.

When fear admits no hope of safety ; then
Necessity makes dastards valiant men.

HERRICK.

NECCESSITY, the mother of invention, oftentimes puts people upon projects which at other times they would not only abhor, but naturally be extremely sorry for ; when seeming danger is before us, who among

mong us would not make use of defence in order for self preservation? When innocence is armed with courage, guilt flies before her, and as it is natural for us to rejoice at the vengeance of divine providence, where it punishes the guilty, so we are apt to pity the distressed when compelled to commit an action which nature itself cannot fail to shudder at. The following story will plead an excuse for one who was obliged by the law of self defence to divest herself of that softness which ought to reign in a female breast.

Suckey Rustick, a lusty, strong, innocent, country girl, who had just left her service, and was going to another (in some part of *Staffordshire*) with her box on her head, which was filled with her wearing apparel, &c. met in her way a rugged fellow of a tinker, with a budget on his back, and a quarter staff in his hand; she inquiring of him the way to the village where she was going to serve, and the tinker seeing her box on her head, imagined that it might contain something worth his notice; he therefore demanded where she was going with it? she answered him, that she was just come from her service, and was then going to another in that village, which she had enquired for: Upon which, the tinker told her, that he was going that way; and

would not only direct her there, but would also bear her company the best part of her way thither,——She thanked him for his civility, and they both went together; but when they had walked about three quarters of a mile from where she met with him, they came into a long narrow lane, when they were about the middle of it, the tinker commanded the girl to set down her box; which very much surprized and frightened her; for there was in it all the wages she had received for her late service, to the amount of between three and four pounds. After the poor girl had obeyed him, and trembling besought him, that he would not wrong her, the cruel villain, unmoved, returned her threatening and foul language, and with a horrid tone and manner, demanded the key of her: but she, with a flood of tears, as going to lose all she had in the world, assured him, and persisted in it, that she had lost the key, or left it behind her, for she had it not in her pocket; upon which, he laid down his quarter staff upon the ground; and taking down his budget, he took from thence an instrument to wrench open the box; and seating himself upon the ground, fell immediately to work upon it; which the poor girl seeing, with many tears and prayers, intreated him not to ruin her. But who can expect mercy from
from

from the devil? All her supplications wrought on him no effect; so that when the girl found he had almost accomplished the business, in the utmost distraction, and despair, she casting her eyes around, saw his quarter staff lying by him, which, without further pause, she whips up, and in an instant, before the busy tinker was aware of any such danger or design, she dealt him such a severe blow on the head with it, as in an instant laid him on the ground, quite stunn'd. The girl, with this success, fearing he might yet soon recover, and for revenge, murder her, kept laying on him with both hands, without intermission, for a considerable time, till seeing him wallow in his blood, and that he shew'd no great signs of a speedy recovery, she, trembling with fear, whips up her box again upon her head, and pursues her journey; but was still in the strangest agitations about what she had done. When she came to the end of the lane, there was a great gate that opened and shut for passengers and carriages; and seeing a gentleman coming in the road towards her, on horseback, staid and held the gate open till he came through. But as the gentleman passed by her, he observed her greatly trembling and confused; upon which he stopped his horse, and spoke to her as follows:—I am obliged to you, my

dear, for your good nature in opening the gate for me; but you seem to me to be terribly disordered, and are trembling. I hope you have done no ill thing. Who does that box belong to?—'Tis my own, sir, (replies the girl) I am going to a service, a little further, and these are my clothes, and other necessaries.—But what makes you tremble so, demands the gentleman?—Alas! sir (said she) I am afraid I have killed a man. Killed a man! replies the gentleman. How? Where? For what reason? come, don't be afraid, but tell me the whole truth; and be sure you don't tell me more than the truth.

Here the poor frightened girl told him all that had happened to her, and what she had done to the tinker. Upon which the gentleman, after he had heard her story, greatly commended her courage.—And says he, if all this be true, the villain has got his desert. But come, and shew me the place where this was done, and where he lies, and then we shall see whether he is really dead or not. The girl went back with the gentleman: And when they came to the place, they found the tinker, as the girl had reported him, dead indeed, and his budget open by him, and the instrument of death, his quarter staff, by him likewise, just as the girl had left him; for he had never stirr'd after-ward

wards. Here the gentleman alighted from his horse; and searching the tinker's budget, found therein (among several other things) a brace of pistols loaded, and a whistle, which he rightly judg'd was a call to summon his companions with, upon occasion; he likewise found powder and ball, and a caliver to cast bullets in, that exactly tallied with the bore of the pistols. When the gentleman discovered those implements in the budget, he was thoroughly convinced of the girl's innocence; and could not sufficiently admire and praise her resolutions and courage. Says he, my girl, these are strange tools for a tinker to work with; and I heartily congratulate your escape: 'Tis happy you are a woman; for I am persuaded your sex has saved your life, as your courage has done your property. But as you have already done one bold action, I would know whether you dare attempt another.—What is it, sir, demands the girl; Why, replies the gentleman, if you have courage enough to hold this pistol, and fire it upon occasion, as I shall instruct you, we will try if we can discover this tinker's companions; for by the whistle, here, that I have found in his budget, I am of opinion there are more villains belonging to him.—The girl answered the gentleman, if he would shew her how, and what she was to

do, she should not be afraid, so long as he was near her. Upon which, the gentleman applauding her courage, shew'd her very carefully how she should hold and manage her pistol; and told her when, and upon what occasion, she should fire it. After which, posting themselves, as he thought most proper, he took the dead tinker's whistle, and blowed a call, and frequently repeating it, in a few minutes they perceived two more fellows posting towards them on foot, as hard as they could run; upon which the gentleman admonished the girl not to be afraid, but to remember, and do as he had directed her: so giving another blast with his whistle, they made up directly to him; and seeing them with each of them a pistol in their hands (he being directly over against the dead tinker, on the one side of the hedge, and the girl on the other side the lane, opposite) he gave them an opportunity of just seeing their companion lie dead in his gore, and then cried out to the girl, fire! which she did instantly; but missing them, they immediately set up a run, to retreat as hard as they could; before they had gone many yards, one of them happened to tumble down, which was occasioned by a ball from the gentleman's pistol making its way quite through his shoulder; upon which, he instantly

stantly loaded his pistol again, and leaping into the lane, called the bold girl to him, and giving her the loaded pistol, bid her stay there, and defend herself, till he came to her again, which would not be long; then charging the other pistol, he immediately mounted his horse, and pursued the other villain, and in ten minutes time came up to him: Upon which he surrendered himself; and the gentleman brought him back to the place where he left the girl; and there they found the other which was wounded, almost ready to expire with the loss of blood. However, he bound the other prisoners hands fast behind him; and stripping the rein of the bridle, put the wounded man upon his horse, left the tinker in the lane, and carried these prisoners with them to the next village: There they were joined by a proper assistance, and conducted to a justice of peace, where the wounded man being first examined, confessed of many robberies that they, in conjunction with the above tinker, had committed, not only in that county, but also in several others. This prisoner, some time after, died of his wound in prison; and at the next *Stafford* assizes, the other was condemned and executed, for which, the gentleman that took him, was so generous towards the heroine of our story, as to give her up his

claim to the reward for apprehending him; which she received, with many other presents from the nobility and gentry in that county, for her gallant behaviour and service. And now she was sought after, and courted by some of the top farmers in that country; and nothing was worthy being talked of, but the gallantry and good fortune of the bold *Staffordshire* girl: Who was very soon after married to a very agreeable young man, who was possessed of a considerable fortune, both in money and land.

The Cobler of Messina.

Corruption is a tree, whose branches are
Of an unmeasurable length, they spread
Ev'ry where; and the dew that drops from thence
Hath infected some chairs and stools of authority.

BEAUMONT and FLETCHER.

THERE is a sort of enthusiasm in public spirit, which renders it politically prudent in corrupt statesmen to discourage it; and yet there is something so great and so divine in this enthusiasm, that statesmen
of

of a better turn, though they dare not encourage, yet cannot but admire it. We have a shining and surprizing example of this in the cobbler of Messina, which happened in the last century, and is at once a proof that public spirit is the growth of every degree.—And, which is a point that our great men ought to consider with attention, that wherever corruption becomes flagrant and universal, this heroic lunacy of public spirit is most likely to appear.

This cobbler was an honest man, and, I was going to say, poor; but when I consider that he maintained his family, and was above dependance, I cannot prevail upon myself to make use of the expression. He was also a man of reflection, he saw the corruption, luxury, and oppression, the private frauds, the public robberies, the enormous violation of justice, under which his country laboured. He saw rapes unpunished, adulteries unreprieved, barbarous murders either screened by church sanctuaries, or atoned for by money; in a word, he saw a universal degeneracy of manners, partly from the want of will, partly from the want of power in the government to chastise offenders. In this situation he resolved to undertake the arduous task of reforming these disorders, and thought it both lawful and expedient to assume the authority of avenger

ger of the innocent, and the terror of the guilty.

Full of this romantic resolution, he provided himself with a short gun, which he carried under his cloak, and equipped with a powder-pouch on one thigh, and a bag of balls on the other, he sallied out in the evenings, and as proper opportunities offered, he dispatched such as he knew to be incorrigible offenders to that tribunal, where he was sensible they could not elude justice; and then returned home full of that satisfaction which is the sole reward of public spirit. As there were in Messina a great number of these over-grown criminals, the cobbler, in the space of a few weeks, did a world of execution. The sun never rose without discovering fresh marks of his justice; here lay a usurer, who had ruined hundreds; there an unjust magistrate, who had been the curse of thousands; in one corner, a nobleman, who had debauched his friend's wife; in another, a man of the same rank, who, through avarice and ambition, had prostituted his own; but as the bodies were always untouched, with all their ornaments about them, and very often with considerable sums in their pockets, it was visible they were not dispatched for the sake of money; and their numbers made it
it

it as evident, that they did not fall victims to private revenge.

It is not in the power of words to describe the astonishment of the whole city; things came at last to such a pass, that not a rogue of any rank whatever, durst walk the streets; complaint upon complaint was carried to the vice-roy; and magistrates; guards, spies, and every other engine of power, were employed to no manner of purpose. At last, when no less than fifty of these examples had been made, the vice-roy took a serious resolution of putting a stop to these mischiefs, by the only method that seemed capable of reaching the evil; he caused public proclamation to be made, that he would give the sum of 2000 crowns to any person who should discover the author or authors of these murders, promising, at the same time, the like reward, with an absolute indemnity, to the person who had done them, if he would discover himself; and as a pledge of his sincerity, he went to the cathedral, and took the sacrament, that he would punctually perform every tittle of his proclamation.

The cobbler, having either satisfied his zeal of justice, or being now in a temper to secure his own safety; after having, in his own opinion, done so much service to the state, went directly to the palace, and demanded

manded an audience of the vice-roy, to whom, upon his declaring that he had something of great importance to communicate, he was admitted alone. He began with putting his excellency in mind of his oath, who assured him he meant to keep it religiously. The cobbler then proceeded to the following harrangue. “ I, sir, have been
“ alone that instrument of justice, who dispatched in so short a time, so many criminals. In doing this, sir, I have done
“ no more than what was your duty to do. You, sir, who, in reality, are guilty of
“ all the offences which these wretches committed, deserved the same chastisement,
“ and had met with it too, had I not respected the representative of my prince,
“ who, I know, is accountable to God alone.” He then entered into an exact detail of all the murders he had done, and the motives upon which he had proceeded. The vice-roy, who was thoroughly convinced, that he told him no more than the truth, repeated his assurances of safety, and thanked him very affectionately for the tenderness he had shewn him, adding, after all, he was ready to pay him the 2000 crowns.

Our cobbler returned the vice-roy his compliments in his rough way; but told him, after what had passed, he believed it would be but prudent in him to make
choice

choice of some other city for his habitation, and that too in some corner of Italy not under the jurisdiction of his catholic majesty. The vice-roy thought his reasons had weight, and, therefore, after thanking him in the most gracious terms for supplying that power which the government wanted, he ordered a tartane to transport him, his family, his effects, and 2000 crowns, to one of the ports in the territory of Genoa; where this extraordinary person passed the remainder of his days in ease and quiet, and the city of Messina felt, for a long time after, the good effects of his enthusiastic zeal for the public good, and for the first execution of justice, without respect to persons.

Hohenloe's Apparition.

All things are full of horror and affright,
And dreadful ev'n the silence of the night.

DRYDEN.

BY the prejudice of education, one idea
let often introduces into the mind a whole
that bears no resemblance to one another
in

in the nature of things. The idea of goblins and spirits have really no more to do with darkness than light; yet let but a foolish maid inculcate the notions of these into the mind of a young child, and raise them there together, possibly he shall never be able to separate them again so long as he lives; but darkness shall ever afterwards bring with it those frightful ideas, and they shall be so joined, that he can no more bear the one than the other. The following story will prove to my readers the justness of the above remark, and shew that the prejudice of education will at all times mostly prevail.

The illustrious house of *Hobenloe*, in Germany, has many branches, each of which are sovereigns in their own estates. A young count of that family, being sent by his father to Paris, with a view of giving him an opportunity of improving his manners by obtaining the polish of France, arrived there with a number of domesticks. He had a bill of credit for ten thousand crowns drawn on a banker, who had enriched himself in the service of that house, probably in the post of a steward. This complaisant and respectful person being informed by letter of the arrival of the son of his old master, waited with impatience to give him an apartment in his own house, which was a
very

very magnificent edifice. But the young count, knowing that he was old, and from thence judging that his disposition could not be very agreeable to one of his age, did not think proper to alight at the banker's; but took a furnished apartment, as a place in which without minding any body, he might freely enjoy his liberty in the most agreeable manner. A young officer of a noble family had also taken lodgings in the same house; but his ordinary residence was in any part of the town where he knew there were pretty girls. He was brisk, sprightly, and had an inexhaustible source of humour, and in a word, filled up with great dignity the station of a musqueteer. He soon took notice of our German count, and remarking he had still the rust of his ancient teutonic castle, he resolved to give him some lessons of debauchery.

The young *Hobenloe*, on becoming the musqueteer's pupil, made a rapid progress in a little time. What an edifying school! The musqueteer initiated him into the mysteries of what he called true science, by teaching him the manner of answering to some purpose the calls of indulgent nature. Musick, shews, plays, excellent wine, handsome women, could not fail of rendering these calls more frequent and more agreeable to persons of such exalted intellects.

The

The young count, who admired the musqueteer as one of the greatest men that had ever appeared on earth, (for the Germans are in love with those of an exalted genius :) the young count, I say, who advanced in the course which his master had set before him with the strides of a giant, had no other than the same tastes and the same inclinations. The preceptor, after a serious application on the theses of what is essentially beautiful, invented a coat in a new taste, and the disciple had like to have thrown his taylor out of the window, because he brought home one which was not exactly like that of his illustrious pedagogue. The musqueteer had a mistress of about nineteen years old, brown, of a small stature, brisk and lively. The German preparing himself to love with all his might, searched the middle and all the four corners of Paris, to obtain a mistress who perfectly resembled her ; but not being able to find one, his regard for his master encreased to such a degree, as rendered them inseparable. But alas ! it became necessary for them to part ;——he died, and the musqueteer had not the least inclination to follow him.

The count *Hobenloe* on his death-bed, gave the musqueteer his letter-case, and the keys of his chest to deliver them to his
banker,

banker, whom the infatuation of his pleasures had prevented him from seeing. He had made no use of his bills of credit, as death had not given him time to spend the ready money he had brought with him. The poor young man having given his last sigh, the musqueteer made the necessary preparations for his funeral. While things were in this situation, there arrived two English noblemen at the same house. They were placed in a chamber adjoining to that in which the dead body was laid, and out of which it had been removed. They could only allow one bed for them both, all the others being engaged; but as the weather was cold, and they were friends, they made no difficulty of lying together.

In the middle of the night, one of the two not being able to sleep, and growing weary of his bed, arose in order to amuse himself in the kitchen, where he heard some people talking. He had diverted himself there for some time, when being willing to return from whence he came, he again went up stairs, but instead of entering his own chamber, went into that of the deceased count, over whose face they had only thrown a cloth. There is not so much ceremony used in France in the management of their dead as in England and Germany; for they are there satisfied with shewing
their

their affection to the living. The English nobleman having put out his candle, laid down boldly by the defunct: when creeping as close to him as possible, in order to warm himself, and finding his bedfellow colder than himself, he began to mutter. What the devil is the matter my friend, said he, you are as cold as ice? I'll lay you a wager, numb'd as you are, you would have been warm enough if you had but seen the pretty girl that is below stairs. Come, you may take my word for it, added he, pulling him by the arm; come, zounds, stir, I'll engage you shall have her for a guinea. While he was holding this fine conversation with the dead, who, detached from the things of this world, did not even give himself the trouble of making a reply; his chamber door was opened, which made him raise his head from the pillow to see who was coming in. But judge what must be his surprise, when he saw a servant lighting in a joiner, who carried a coffin on his shoulders! He thought at first that he had been in a dream; but looking about him, and seeing the visage of one who had not spoke a word, a visage overspread with a mortal paleness, he made but one jump from the bed into the middle of the chamber. The joiner and the maid were immediately persuaded that it was the corpse, who
being

being unwilling to be shut up in the coffin, was now playing its gambols. Their legs were unable to move with a swiftness proportionable to their fear; and the joiner, maid, coffin, and candlestick, rolled one over another, from the top of the stairs down into the kitchen. Zounds, what are you all about? cried the landlord: what is the devil flying away with the dead man? Mercy on us? cried the maid, quite chaffallen, it is rather the dead man that would run away with us. I wish I may be hanged said the joiner, if that dead man there, has any more occasion for a coffin than I have; why he is got into the middle of the room, and has just struck up a hornpipe. The devil he has! cry'd the landlord, taking a light, faith we'll soon see that.

While all the family were trembling and getting ready to follow the master of the house, the English nobleman, who had found again his chamber, had slipped into bed, quite out of breath: and his friend having asked him where he had been, he told him that he had just been lying with a dead body. 'Sblood! a dead body! it had perhaps the plague, cried he, jumping in his turn out of bed, and running to the door called for a light. The landlord, the landlady, and servants, who were passing through the gallery, no sooner saw him, than they imagined

imagined that it was the dead man who appeared again. What confusion! what shrieks! What clamours! The Englishman terrified at the hideous noise, run into his room and slipped into bed to his companion, without the least fear of catching the plague. In the mean time an honest country priest, who lodged in the inn, got up, and appeared armed with holy water, and a long broom instead of a little brush. He made his aspersions, and the conjurations prescribed by the romish church, and conducted, by way of procession, the terrified trembling people into the chamber of the defunct, who, thinking no harm, lay quietly in bed. The priest was instantly regarded as a saint, who had bound the corpse to his good behaviour, and prevented its being refractory.

The musqueteer arrived at the time appointed for the funeral. Twenty voices at a time related to him the dead man's behaviour in the night. And he was of too humorous a disposition not to strengthen still more the frightful ideas they had imbibed.

The funeral being performed, and the priest, sexton, servants, and landlord paid, the musqueteer went two days after to pay a visit to the banker. He sent in word that he came by desire of the count *de Hobenloe*, to deliver up his effects, but the good man understood

understood that this was that young lord himself. He had been extremely impatient to see him, and we may easily imagine with what tender eagerness he ran to the person he took for him, as well as the astonishment of the musqueteer, to find himself almost stifled in the arms of the old man, whom he suspected of being arrived at his years of dotage. What a strange incident! he at last discovered the banker was under a mistake, and had taken him for the count: on which he resolved to perdonate him, and to form his behaviour on the error of the people of the inn, as to his return from the other world. Quick, cried the banker, a seat for my lord the count. Adsbud! how old you make me, added he; when I left my lord your father's court, you was but just so high. Pray, dear my lord, sit in that easy chair. It is no matter, said the musqueteer, for I must return back into the other world. What do you mean? said the good man, have you a mind to joke with me? my dear, have you given orders for their bringing a bottle of champaign, for us to be drinking while we wait for supper? Sir, said the musqueteer, interrupting him in a dejected air, the dead don't drink, and I have drank so much while I was alive, that I am to suffer the penance of not drinking now I am dead! Odsheart!

Odsheart ! cried the good man, I see very well that my lord the count is a wag, for he has a mind to persuade me that he is dead, and then to railly me for believing it. Come, come, continued he, let me shew you the apartment I have prepared for you. Alas! Sir, replied the pretended count, I have one in St. Eustache's churchyard, where I am buried. But really now, said the banker what is the meaning of all this? pray put an end to this disagreeable raillery, and taste the wine. Upon my conscience I cannot, replied the false Hohenloe, the dead, as I have told you, have lost all relish for it.

The banker's wife, who had laid by her work, and thro' her spectacles was examining with fear and trembling the pretended spirit, said in a low voice, I have heard a great deal about apparitions, if this should be one! my dear, I know better, replied the old man, with a great deal of confusion. Yes, sir, resumed the musqueteer, I died in the city of Rouen, at a house near the new bridge, and am buried in St. Eustache's churchyard. If you desire a fuller proof of it, here is my letter-case, which I have brought with me, with a bill of credit for ten thousand crowns. Here is also a purse, in which there are thirty Louis d'Ors. You must be sensible that a young man, if he was not dead, would not tender you this money

money, since that is a thing he can never have too much of : but at present, instead of money, wine and women, (who are very handsome at Paris) I have occasion for nothing but prayers.

At these words the pretended deceased made his escape from the banker, who almost resolved to run after him, and was left in a very great astonishment at such a visit. As to the wife, she was extremely terrified, she maintained that they had been talking with a spirit, and confirmed this opinion by asserting, that when he went out, he had eyes of fire. The banker, on his side, insisted upon it that his wife was mad, and that by some accident or other, unknown to him, the count had lost his senses: And therefore to satisfy himself in this point, went to get better information at the city of Rothen.

As soon as he arrived at the place, he asked the mistress of the house to tell him where he might see the count *de Hobenloe*. Alas ! replied she, in a doleful tone, he is dead, and is buried at St. Eustache. At the word Eustache, the banker started, and continued shrunk all of a heap ; but at last recovering himself, he followed the good woman into the chamber where the deceased had been laid, when the first that struck his sight, was a coat like that in which the

F

musquetier

musqueteer had appeared at his house, and which the young count had ordered to be made in imitation of it. There needed no more to convince the banker that the count was really dead. Bless me ! madam, said he to the landlady, look ! see ! there's the coat he had on when he came to bring me this letter case and these keys. O Lord ha' mercy ! cry'd she, joining her hands, he walks still then. The poor young man suffers sorely, ay, and I'll warrant has great need of prayers. It is these cursed ladies of Paris that have thrust him into purgatory. Explain yourself, madam, said the old man, did he appear in your house as well as mine ? Appear ! ay marry did he, replied the hostess ; why we really thought that the evening before he was buried, he would have turned the house upside down, and that we should never be able to get him into his grave.

The banker no sooner returned home, than sinking under an armed chair, he continued looking wildly at his wife. She was terrified ; and did not cease importuning him with her questions. At last he cried out, there is nothing more true than that he is dead, and walks about every where. I have seen the coat he had on when he came here. Oh ! Oh ! cried the banker's wife, seeking for her gloves and her muff, no longer

longer will I stay in this house. I! stay in a house that is haunted by dead ghosts! No, Sir, don't think any such matter: these are the visits that your fine acquaintance with the lords of *Hobenloe* have brought upon you.

This said, she ran to communicate her fears and apprehensions to her neighbours. The mistress of the lodging, on her side set up her throat against her husband, telling him that she would stay no longer in a house where she was exposed to the insults of the dead, and that all the customers would go and lodge elsewhere, for as how, they would not care to have a ghost live amongst them, or make a jest of them by his frolics. As to the musqueteer, he hugged himself, and it was comical enough to see him enquire coolly into the circumstances of an affair of which he was the hero; taking care, however, not to appear before the banker.



The Welchman and the Monkey.

And though things sensible be numberless ;
But only five the senses organs be ;
And in those five all things their form express,
Which we can smell, taste, feel, or hear, or see:

Sir J. DAVIES.

THE author of the following motto, has allowed nothing more to man in respect to sensibility than the five senses of smelling, tasting, feeling, hearing and seeing. One sense more is to be understood, I mean *common sense*. The real possession of this is to often misunderstood, and agreeable to my present story, if the hero of it had appealed to that only, it could not possibly have contradicted the other five.

Shoney Morgan, a poor *Welchman*, came out of *Wales* with some drovers, to help them to drive their cattle to market; and when he came to the place he was hired to, his master gave him a guinea, and bad him go get it changed, and he would pay him what was due to him. The *Welshman* accordingly took the guinea, and went directly to a chandler's shop, which was the first likely place that presented itself for poor *Shoney's*

Shoney's purpose. In this shop there was a great Monkey tied, who sat diverting himself with eating an apple: To whom the *Welshman* addressed himself as follows;—
An't please your Orship, can you, I pray you, be so kind as to change a poor *Welshman* a kinney?—Here the monkey seeing him hold the guinea towards him, smacked his chops and working his head at him; which the *Welshman* understood was to give him the money: And, thereupon, with some disgust throws it down upon the counter, saying.—What a name o'Got was hur think her was not have a kinney about her? There is hur money, look you, and a coot coolden kinny it is as any in the orld.—Upon which, the monkey directly whips it up, and puts into the till, as he had often seen his master and mistress do before. The *Welshman* waited with very tolerable patience some time for his change, but the monkey not offering to give it him, he began to grow warm, and demands in some heat,—Got pless you, my goot master, either pe so goot as to giff me my change, or else giff me my own kinny again: It is not like a shentleman to sheat a poor stranger of hur money.—But still no answer could he get to his solicitations, but chatter, without words; which put the *Welshman* into a very great passion.—By Got! (says he)
you

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you are a fillain, and tamd old rogue ! and if you don't giff me my money again, I will have a orant for you, and carry you afore a justice o'peace and a mayor, for a tamn'd old togg and a sheat !——While the *Welshman* was making this splutter, in comes the master of the shop, and with some surprise at the noise he had heard, demanded of *Shonney Morgan* what was the matter ?——By Got, an't please your orship (replied the *Welshman*) here is this dumb old roke, your father, has got my kinny to change, and will not giff me either my change or my kinny again, look you : He has put my kinny into that hole, and now makes kaine at me for it.—Who is it, friend, (quoth the man) that has got your money ?——Why this old shentleman, your father (replied the *Welshman*) I believe he is your father ; he is very like you inteet.—Get out of my house, you scoundrel, (quoth the man) I'll father you ! do you come here with your lies about your money, you son of a whore, and compare me to a monkey, by calling him my father ? you *Welch* rascal, you !——With that, he snatches hold of a great broomstick, and began to belabour the poor *Welshman*, in such a manner, that he was glad to get off, and leave his guinea behind him.

The

*The forsaken Fair, or unfortunate
Wanderer. A Novel.*

Who can such woes relate, without a tear,
As stern *Ulysses* must have wept to hear.

VIRGIL.

AS the misfortunes of mankind are ever unavoidable we are naturally excited to pity when they fall too heavily upon our fellow creatures.—The fair sex as being most subject to temptation are truly to be pitied for the weakness of their nature; but when innocence is sacrificed to cruelty, it is beyond pity, and ought chiefly to excite our resentment.—How far the heroine of the following story may be condemned more for her imprudence than a natural desire to fall a victim, I will not take upon me to say, but rather leave it to my reader to judge with that humanity becoming the character of a christian.

Camilla was the daughter of a gentleman of a very antient family, who had, for a long succession of ages, enjoyed an estate not inferior

ferior to some of the nobility ; but by an unhappy thirst after grandeur and honour, he spent the greatest part of it ; and as he had several children besides this *Camilla*, none of them, except the eldest son, could expect any other fortune than their education, which indeed he took care should be very liberal ; she was at the age of fourteen one of the most accomplished, charming creatures in the world.

As her father resided in this great metropolis, she had frequent opportunities of going to public places ; and even those expences, which were too expensive for the narrowness of her circumstances, were not denied her.

She was hardly a day without having tickets for the masquerades, operas, concerts, ridottoes and plays, presented to her by her friends and acquaintance, none of whom but thought themselves extremely happy in her accompanying them to these entertainments.

The sweetness of her behaviour charmed all those who were witnesses of it ; and though there were many equally innocent with herself, yet some have a particular sourness or haughtiness in their deportment, which render people very industrious to find out something to condemn them : and those who think themselves insulted by any
airs

airs of that kind, are very apt to represent to others the most harmless actions as highly criminal.

But the beautiful *Camilla* was the delight of all that knew her.—Where-ever she came, a general and unfeigned pleasure diffused itself in every face throughout the whole company.

It is almost impossible to say, whether she was most admired by the gentlemen, or loved by the ladies.

Among the number of *Camilla's* admirers, there was a captain of one of his Majesty's ships, a gentleman of a good family, agreeable person, and handsome fortune, exclusive of his commission.

Whether he understood the art of persuasion better than any of his rivals, I will not pretend to say; but it is very certain, that either his merit or good fortune rendered every thing he said to her more acceptable than the most courtly addresses of any other person.

In short, she loved him; his behaviour, whatever it was, engaged her young heart; and all her acquaintance expected every day to hear of the completion of their wishes by a happy marriage; when, contrary to her, and perhaps to his expectations, he was ordered to sail for the *Mediterranean*, and to be stationed there for some years.

I will leave any one to judge how terrible a rebuff this was to her dearest hopes; and the more so, as he did not importune or press her to complete the marriage before his departure.

She thought, as she reasonably might, that if his passion had been equal to his pretensions, he would gladly have secured her to himself; but instead of that, he seemed more indifferent and less assiduous than usual; and expressed more sorrow at being obliged to be so long from his native country, than the fair *Camilla*, whom he had a thousand times sworn was infinitely more valuable to him than any thing besides in the whole world.

I will not pretend to be so well acquainted with his thoughts, as to say positively he had never loved her; but I am inclinable to think you will be of the same opinion with me, that his behaviour was far from being the indication of a sincere and ardent passion.

Camilla had too much wit and penetration not to perceive the slight, but too much tenderness to resent it as she ought to have done: And when he told her, as he sometimes vouchsafed to do, with an air of indifference, that he depended on her constancy, and that he hoped he should find her at his return with the same inclinations he left her possessed

possessed of in his favour; she always answered, that it was impossible for time, absence, or any other sollicitations, ever to prevail on her to call back that heart she had committed to his care; and confirmed the promise of preserving herself entirely for him, with all the most solemn oaths, the most violent and faithful passion could suggest.

Had there been no possibility for him to have implored, or she to have granted stronger assurances for his future happiness, he doubtless might, and ought to have been contented with those; but as there were licences, rings, and consent of friends to be had, and churches, and clergymen plenty, and no impediment to prevent their being joined for ever; if he had any affection for *Camilla*, how could he entertain one thought of going away without having first settled so material a point?

But, after the arrival of these orders, which were to separate them for a long time, in all the tender interviews that passed between them, he never once asked her to marry him; and, as he made no overtures that way, her modesty would not suffer her to be the first proposer.

At length the dismal day of parting was come;—sure never any parting had so mournful a shew! The captain's was feign-

ed sorrow, but *Camilla's* was so in reality :
 ——Yet all the sorrow she expressed in his
 presence was far inferior to what she suffered
 after he was gone.

Words are wanting to express the distraction she was in; ——I shall therefore not attempt it, but leave you to judge the consequence by the cause.

For some days after his departure she shut herself up, gave loose to tears and to complainings, and could hardly be prevailed upon to accept of needful nourishment.

However, her father's commands and remonstrances how much this conduct would incur the ridicule of the world, at last made her assume a chearful countenance, and she contented to see company, and appear abroad as usual ; but while they were flattering themselves her grief was abated, it preyed with greater violence by being restrained, and inspired her with a resolution to sacrifice every thing she had once valued herself upon, rather than continue in a condition so completely miserable.

One day, under a pretence of going to pay a visit to one of her acquaintance, she went to a sale-shop in *High-Holborn*, and equipped herself in the habit of a man, or or rather a boy; for, being pretty short, she seemed in that dress not to exceed twelve or thirteen years of age.

Thinking

Thinking herself not sufficiently disguised, she caused her hair to be cut off, and her head shaved; and covered her head with a little brown wig, which wrought so great a change in her, that had her own father happened to have met her, he could not have known her in this disguise.

She always knew she loved the captain, but knew not, till now, the violence of her passion, or that, for the sake of being near him, she could deprive herself of all that ever had, or ought to have been, dear to her.

Not being able to support life without the presence of him who had the sole possession of her heart, she seemed, with her habit, to have thrown off all the fears and modesty of her sex.

The fatal softness of her sex alone remained; and that, guided by the dictates of ungovernable passion, made her despise all manner of dangers, hardships, infamy, and even death itself.

She immediately repaired to *Woolwich*, where she was informed her lover's ship lay yet at anchor, waiting his arrival, who was gone into the country to take leave of some relations.

This she knew very well, and resolved, if possible, to get herself entered on board before he came, being unwilling he should see

see her till they were under sail; and she has since declared, she had not any thoughts of discovering herself to him in case he knew her not; but that, if he should happen so to do, she might avoid any arguments he might make use of to dissuade her from an enterprize she was determined to pursue at all events.

She thought, as her passion was equal to that of any woman in the world, it would become her to attest it equally extravagant; and in the midst of all those shocks, with which reason and modesty at sometimes shook her heart, felt an enexpressible pleasure in the thoughts of attending her dear captain, being continually about him, doing little services for him, and having an opportunity of observing his behaviour on all occasions.

Having often heard the captain talk of his first lieutenant with a great deal of friendship, she thought him the most proper person to apply to. Accordingly she went to his lodgings, where, being easily admitted, she told him she had a great inclination to go to sea; but, as her tender years and ignorance in the art of navigation had rendered her unfit as yet for any service, except that of attending some of the officers, she begged to be received in the station of a cabin-boy——She added, that

that she had heard such extraordinary praises of the captain's humanity and good-nature to all that belonged to him, that she had a great desire to attend him, if such a favour might be granted her.

The lieutenant told her he could not give her any assurance of being employed about the captain's person, till he had spoke to him concerning it; but that, since she seemed so very desirous of it, he would use all his interest with him on that score; and added, that she knew as well as himself that he was then absent, but was expected to arrive the same day.

Camilla thanked the lieutenant a thousand times over, and was ready to fall at his feet in token of his gratitude; but intreated he would continue his goodness so far as to order her to be put on board, lest he should, in the hurry of his business, forget the promise he had made, and they should sail without her.

The lieutenant assured her, that she need not be under any apprehensions of that sort, for he would send his servant with her to a house, where there were several boys of the same station, and he believed pretty much of the same age, and that the long-boat would put them all on board that night.

This

This assurance entirely eased all her former scruples, and she was beginning afresh to testify the sense she had of the favour he did her, when some company coming in to visit the lieutenant, he called his man, and sent him to conduct her to the house he had mentioned.

When she came there she found several young men ready equipped for their voyage, and whose rough countenance and robust behaviour suited well enough the vocation they had taken upon them, but rendered them very unfit companions for the beautiful and delicate *Camilla*.

The odd discourse they had with each other, the uncommon oaths they swore, and the tricks they played by way of diverting themselves, frightened her almost out of her intention; but she was much more so when they began to take hold of her to make one in their boisterous exercises.

The more abashed and terrified she appeared the ruder they grew; and pinching her upon the ribs, as boys frequently do one another, one of them perceived she had breasts, and cried out, *Damme, Jack, we have got a girl among us!*

On this they all swore they would be satisfied, and had doubtless treated her with the most shocking indecency, had not her
cries

cries brought up the woman of the house, who, being informed of the occasion of the uproar, took *Camilla* from them, and was going to carry her into another room, in order to learn the truth of this adventure, when her dear captain entered, and found *Camilla* all in tears, and all the rest in a loud laugh.

Upon seeing the captain, she immediately fell into a swoon; but soon recovered; and then confessed both to him and the landlady, that she was a woman; yet who she was, and the motive that had induced her to disguise herself in this manner, she seemed determined to keep from their knowledge, and only begged, that as her design had miscarried, by her sex being so unfortunately discovered, they would permit her to go without further enquiry concerning her.

By her voice and her features, the captain presently discovered that this new sailor was his *Camilla*. And though he imagined this adventure proceeded from her affection for him; yet he immediately departed from her, and went on board his ship and set sail without seeing her any more.

The family of *Camilla* had no sooner missed her, than strict search was made for her all over the town; at last by accident, they discovered where she had changed
ed

ed her habit, and the disguise she had made choice of, which made them naturally conjecture on what design she was gone; but as they could not imagine that so young and delicate a maid should have undertaken an enterprize of this bold kind, concluded she must have advisers and excitors to it: ---and whom but the captain could they suspect of being so?

They were therefore convinced in their own minds, that some private correspondence had been carried on between them since his pretended taking leave.

Incensed against him, as indeed they had the highest reason, they complained of the insult, and obtained an order to search the ship, and force her from this betrayer of her honour.

To this end they brought proper officers with them to *Gravesend*; but, before they proceeded to extremities, they went to the captain's lodgings, where they were informed, that he had set sail three days before.

However on enquiring about the town, they were informed where to find *Camilla*; and, as soon as they were conducted to the place where she was, they saw her walking about the room in her boy's cloaths, as if she was distracted, but little thinking of the new guest that entered her chamber.

Think

Think what this poor soul must feel at the sight of her father, and the nearest of her kindred thus at once presented to her.

At seeing them thus altogether, she fell into faintings, from which she recovered but to relapse again, and the first words she spoke, were—*I am ruined for ever!*

You, sir, (said she to her father) can never, I am sure forgive the dishonour I have brought upon your family.—O wretched!—Wretched am I every way; by all deservedly abandoned!

The penitential condition they saw her in, disarmed her kindred of great part of the indignation they had before been full of; and after a few tender reprehensions, they took the disconsolate *Camilla* back with them to *London*.

How changed is now the fate of this young lady!—The idol once of all her acquaintance, the pity now of some, and the contempt of others!—The search made for her in town, after her elopement, made the affair quite publick.

Every one talks and judges of it according to their different humours; but few there are who put the best construction.

Sensible of this, she very seldom stirs abroad, and at home is treated in a manner quite the reverse of what she was accustomed

omed to, before this erroneous step was taken.

Her father and brother look on her as a blemish to their family, and her sisters take every opportunity to reproach her.

Being thus despised and abused by all her relations, *Camilla* at length determined to procure a mean habit, and other things answerable to it, and endeavour to get a service : accordingly she carried this determination into execution ; and, being properly equiped, she departed from her father's house with an intent to go to a public register office to enquire after a place.

Her way to the register office being through *St. James's* park, as she was going through the Mall, being overwhelmed with regret and despair, she sat down on one of the benches, and burst into tears.

Her mind being wholly employed on her own distress, and her apron held up to her eyes, it was some time before she discovered an elderly gentlewoman, who had sat down by her.

The moment *Camilla* saw her, she started up in great confusion, and would have left the seat ; which the old lady would not suffer ; but taking hold of her gown, and gently drawing her back, addressed her with an accent of the greatest tenderness,
and

and soothed her pity before she knew her distress.

It was so long since poor *Camilla* had received any expressions of kindness, that her tender heart melted as she spoke with gratitude and joy.—She related to her all her story, to which the old lady listened with great attention, and often gazed steadfastly in her face.

When *Camilla* had ended her narrative, the old lady told her, that the affecting manner in which she had related it, was sufficient to convince her of the truth; and that she beheld such an air of simplicity and sincerity about her, that she was interested in her favour as soon as she saw her; and that she was therefore determined to take her home, and that she would exercise as much care and tenderness over her as if she was her own child.

It is impossible to express the transport that *Camilla* felt at this unexpected deliverance.—She was entirely unacquainted with the artifices of those who are hackneyed in the ways of vice, and therefore uttering some incoherent expressions of gratitude, which was to great too be formed into compliments, she accepted the offer, and followed her conductress home.

The

The house of the conductress was very grand, the rooms very spacious, and the furniture elegant. She looked round with wonder, and blushing with a sense of her own mean appearance, would have followed the servant who opened the door into the kitchen, but was prevented,

The old lady saw her confusion, and encouraging her with a smile, took her up stairs into a kind of a dressing room, where she immediately furnished her with a pair of clean shoes and stockings, a cap, handkerchief, ruffles and apron, and a genteel silk night gown, which had been but very little worn : she said they belonged to her cousin, a young lady, for whom she had undertaken to provide ; and insisted that *Camilla* should put them on, that she might sit down with the family at dinner.

Camilla observed that she watched her with great attention while she was dressing, and seemed to be greatly delighted with the alteration in her appearance when she had done. *I see, (said she smiling) that nature intended you for a gentlewoman, and a gentlewoman you shall be unless it is your own fault.*

Camilla made a curtsy in answer to this compliment ; but notwithstanding the diffidence and modesty of the blush which she felt burn upon her cheeks, yet her heart secretly

secretly rejoiced in a proud confidence that what she said was true.

When she came down stairs, she was introduced by her patroness, who had told her that her name was *Ringwood*, to the young lady her cousin, and three others; to whom, soon after they were seated, she related her story, intermixing many invectives against the captain, who had used her so barbarously ill, and much flattery to her, with neither of which she was much displeased.

After dinner, as she understood that company was expected, she intreated leave to retire, and was shewed up stairs into a small chamber very neatly furnished, which she was desired to consider as her own — As the company stayed till it was very late, she drank tea and supped alone, one of the servants being ordered to attend her.

The next morning many encomiums were lavished upon her person; and thus she was entangled in the snare that had been laid for her, before she discovered her danger.

She had been near a month in her new lodging; and great care had been taken to conceal whatever might shock her modesty, or acquaint her with the danger of her situation.

Some

Some incidents, however, notwithstanding this caution, had fallen under her notice, that might well have alarmed her; but as those who at just awaking from a pleasing dream, shut their eyes against the light, and endeavour to prolong the delusion by flumbering again, so she checked her suspicions the moment they rose, as if danger not known would not exist; without considering that enquiry alone could confirm the good, and enable her to escape the evil.

The house was frequently filled with company, which divided into the several rooms; the visits were frequently continued till midnight, and sometimes till morning.

—However *Camilla* always desired leave to retire, which had hitherto been permitted, though not without reluctance; but at length she was importuned to make tea, and so strongly pressed that she could not resist.

The company was very gay, and some familiarities passed between the gentlemen and ladies which threw her into confusion and covered her with blushes.

Sometimes she was entertained with amorous stories, and excited by licentious and flattering descriptions to a relish for luxurious idleness and expensive amusements.

In

In short, her suspicions gradually increased, and her fears grew stronger, till her dream was at an end, and she could slumber no more.

The amazing terror that seized her, when she had no longer room to doubt into what hands she had fallen, is not to be expressed, nor indeed could it be concealed: —the effect which it produced in her aspect and behaviour afforded the wretch who attempted to seduce her, no prospect of success; and as the old wretch despaired of exciting her by the love of pleasure to voluntary guilt, she determined to effect her purpose by surprize, and drive her into her toils by desperate means.

It was the misfortune and reproach of *Camilla* that she did not immediately quit a place in which she knew herself devoted to destruction.

This, indeed, the old procuress was very assiduous to prevent. The morning after *Camilla* had discovered her purpose, she took her out in a hackney-coach to several tradesmen's shops, and assured her that any thing she had a fancy for she should be extremely welcome to.—Thus she contrived to busy her mind, and keep her with herself the greatest part of the day.

At three o'clock they returned to dinner, and passed the afternoon without company.

Camilla drank tea with the iniquitous family; and, in the evening, being excessively drowsy, she went to bed near two hours sooner than usual.

To the transactions of this night she was not conscious; but what they had been, the circumstances which morning discovered left her no room to doubt.

The poor undone creature discovered with astonishment, indignation and despair, which for a time suspended all her faculties, that she had suffered so abominable an injury in a state of insensibility; and that she had innocently violated that faith which was due only to the captain; and to which she would have preferred death, had she been sensible when the inhuman crime was committed.

This was not so much to gratify the wretch by whom she had been abused, as that she might without any scruple of conscience admit another to her embraces; and by reflecting that it was impossible to recover what she had lost, become careless of all that might ensue.

Many artifices were made use of to sooth her into compliance; and when those were found

found to be ineffectual, attempts were made to frighten her into it with menaces.

It is impossible to express what passed in the first fury of her distraction, but at length it quite exhausted her.

In the evening being calm through mere langour and debility, and no precaution having been taken to detain her, because they did not think her able to escape, she watched her opportunity, and found means to steal down stairs, and get into the street, without being missed.

Wretched as she was, she beheld some dawn of joy when she first found herself at liberty; though it was no better than the liberty of an exile in a desert, where, having escaped from the dungeon and the wheel, he must yet, unless a miracle interposes, be destroyed by savages or hungar.

She reflected that she did not know any house that would receive her, and that she had no money in her pocket.——She had not, however, the least inclination to return.

She sometimes thought of returning to her father; but the moment she began to anticipate the malicious inference her father and the rest of her relations would draw from her absence and appearance, she determined rather to suffer any evil that could befall her than return.

124 *The Modern Story-Teller.*

Thus destitute and forlorn, feeble and dispirited, she continued to creep about the town till the shops were all shut, and the deserted streets became silent.

The busy hurrying crouds which had almost borne her before them, were now dissipated; and every one was retired home to enjoy their natural rest, except a few wretched creatures like herself, who was either huddled together in a corner, or strolling about not knowing whither they went.

It is impossible to conceive the anguish with which she reflected upon her condition; and, perhaps, it would scarcely have been thought possible, that a person who was not a fugitive from justice, nor an enemy to labour, could be thus destitute, and in danger of perishing for want, in the midst of a populous city, abounding with accommodations for every rank, from the prince to the beggar.

Such, however, was *Camilla's* lot.— she found herself compelled by necessity to pass the night in the street, without hopes of passing the next in any other place, or hardly of procuring food to support her till it arrived.

Having fasted the whole day, her languour increased every moment; she was weary and fainting; her face was covered with a
cold

cold sweat, and her legs trembled under her ; but she was afraid to set down, or to walk twice along the same street, lest she should have been seized by the watch, or insulted by some strolling rake in the rage or wantonness of drunkenness or lust.

She knew not very well how to vary her walk ; but imagined, that, upon the whole, she should be safer in the city, than among the professed brothels in the *Strand*, or in streets which being less frequented are less carefully watched ; for though she scarce ventured to consider the law as her friend, yet she was more afraid of those who should attempt to break it, than those who were appointed and authorized to keep it.

She therefore crawled forwards, as well as she was able, and passed along the west end of *Cheapside*, just as *St. Paul's* clock struck two ; but such was her misfortune, that the calamity which she dreaded most, overtook her in that very place where she had fled to avoid it.

Just as she was passing by the end of *Breadstreet*, she was laid hold on by a man not meanly dressed, who would have hurried her down the street.

He made use of some amorous expressions to her, but she strove to disengage herself from him without making any reply.— Her struggles, indeed, were weak ; and the

man still keeping his hold, and perhaps mistaking the feebleness of her resistance for some inclination to comply, proceeded to indecencies, for which she struck him with the sudden force that was supplied by rage and indignation; but her whole strength was exhausted in the blow, which the brutish fellow instantly returned, and repeated till she fell.

If life is ever so wretched, instinct is still ready in defence of it; and though the moment before poor *Camilla* wished to die, yet in this distress she naturally called for help.

Her voice was heard by watchman, who immediately ran towards her, and, seeing her upon the ground, lifted up his lanthorn, and examined her with attention.

This made her reflect with great confusion on the disorder of her distress, which before had not once occurred to her thoughts.—Her hair hung loosely about her shoulders, her stays were but half laced, and the rest of her cloaths very carelessly thrown on in her tumult and distraction of mind, which prevented her from attending to trivial circumstances, when she escaped from that vile abandoned old sinner, *Ringwood*.

Her loose appearance, and the condition in which she was found, convinced the
watchman

watchman that she was a strolling prostitute; and finding that she was not able to rise without assistance, he also concluded that she was drunk; he, therefore, set down his lanthorn, and calling his comrade to assist him, they lifted her up.

Her voice being faltering, her looks wild, and her whole frame so feeble, that she tottered as she stood, the watchman was confirmed in his first opinion; and seeing her face bloody, and her eyes swelled, he told her with a sneer, that to secure her from any further ill treatment, he would provide a lodging for her till the morning; and accordingly they dragged her between them to the watch-house without the least regard to her prayers or intreaties.

She passed the whole night in inconceivable agonies, and in the morning she was carried before a magistrate.—The watchman gave in evidence that he found her excessive drunk, cried out murder, and breeding a riot in the street, at two o'clock in the morning.—Alledging that she was scarcely then sober, as his worship might see, that she had been pretty handsomely beaten; but he supposed it was for attempting to pick somebody's pocket.

The relation, however false and injurious, was greatly confirmed by her appearance: —She was almost covered with dirt, her

face, was discoloured, and her speech was so inarticulate that she could hardly speak to be understood; and she was so oppressed with faintness and terror, that she could not stand without a support.

This magistrate, however, with great kindness and compassion, called upon her to make her defence; which she attempted by relating the truth; but the story was told with so much deliberation, and indeed was so wild and improbable, so like a made-up tale that is hastily formed as an apology for detected guilt, that it could not bear a belief; and she was told, except she could support her character by some credible witness, she should be committed to *Bridewell*.

Camilla, was thunder struck at this menace; but notwithstanding she had formed such dreadful ideas of the place to which she was to be sent, she rather chose to be committed than apply to any friend or relation for relief: a *mittimus* therefore was made out, and she was really committed to *Bridewell* to hard labour; where the inconvenience she laboured under, and hardships she underwent, soon put an end to her wretched existence. Thus fell the unfortunate *Camilla*, whose unforeseen misfortunes rather excited pity than resentment.

The humnurous Revenge.

Revenge falls heavy, that is rais'd by Love.

MARSTON.

NOTHING can be more pleasing to any one who has been insulted, than to have an opportunity of shewing a resentment.

The true spirit of resentment does not, or at least ought not, to consist in a mean and spiteful retaliation; for this would in no shape be agreeable to the laws of christianity: But when an opportunity offers, as in the case before us, we cannot but applaud the sagacity of female wit, as in the case of the following story.

Lord *Loveless*, a young nobleman of an agreeable person, and a pretty tolerable estate (but who was a little avaritious in his temper) made his addreses to *Delia*, a fair and beautiful young lady, of no very great fortune, but of an noble and antient family. After some small time spent on treating on this head, the match (with concurrence of her friends, and herself) was

privately agreed upon; and instructions given on each side for the marriage articles to be drawn; and preparations were also making, according to the custom of people of their quality, for the wedding: It happened, that this young lord dined by chance with Sir *Humphry Wisewoud*, an old rich gentleman, who always had a very great regard for his lordship; and not knowing of his lordship's Pre-engagement with *Delia*, and having but only one child, a daughter, offered him a hundred thousand pounds with her in marriage, provided they could like one another. The largeness of this sum, had a very great and immediate effect upon his lordship; and therefore, without making much account of his engagement with the lovely and agreeable *Delia*, he thanked Sir *Humphry* for his kind proposal, and promised to make a visit to his daughter, in order to solicit her acquiescence and consent towards the same favour and honour; from that hour, being fraught with great eagerness and affection for this vast fortune, he began to consider and contrive within himself how he should find some plausible excuse to break with his first lady, the slighted *Delia*. But her reputation was so fair, and she always so cautious and amiable in both her private and publick behaviour, that he could gain

no

no easy opportunity of making a quarrel with her. However, since the foundation was already laid, in order to go on with the building of this great work, he made his private visits to Sir *Humphry*'s fair daughter, the innocent *Cordelia* (for that was the young lady's name). Matters were soon far advanced, so that his lordship imagined they promised a fair prospect of coming to a happy conclusion. But now the appointed day of marriage, with *Delia*, began to draw near; and nothing towards his breach with her, being yet executed, it gave him the greatest uneasiness imaginable; for the thoughts of *Cordelia*'s vast fortune, was still uppermost in his mind; and if he should offer to break with *Delia*, without some apparent cause for it, he would thereby have much danger to fear the law lay open against him; and all her friends and relations he knew would resent the affront; so that the ill consequence of it threatened him in many eminent respects. But notwithstanding all the terrible inconveniences that appeared to him for this breach, in the most shocking colours, he resolved within himself, let the effect terminate as it might (so great was his thirst for wealth) never to marry her; and she on the other hand perceiving (as it was now impossible to avoid it) some coldness and oddity in his behaviour

our

our, was at a loss to guess from what cause it could proceed: Yet, being conscious to herself, that it was not her fault, she resolved to be upon her guard; and in order to find it out if possible, was the more careful not to give him the least cause to disapprove of her conduct.

But she continued not long in this maze, before to her great astonishment, she was informed of the truth of this secret. For a lady of her particular acquaintance, being intimate in Sir *Humphry Wisewoud's* family, had there discovered the whole plot, and informed her of his certain negotiation with his other mistress. This, as my reader may very well imagine, gave poor *Delia* a great deal of uneasiness; and especially, as I must inform him, that she had contracted a very great regard and real love for him: But to be brief, the conjugal day, according to a long appointment, was now come, and though he had some time before sign'd the marriage articles, and having no real cause for quarrel with her, he determined, at all events, to break with her in a new way; by which affront, he might indeed very well suppose, she should either break her heart with grief, or otherwise so reduce her love for him, that she would never after, very probably, trouble her thoughts about

about him. The bride and bridegroom being now met at the appointed place, dressed in all their nuptial pomp, and every thing very rich and new, glaring with emulating lustre; and all their friends, who were bidden to the ceremony, with sympathising splendor, shone in their sparkling train, and added to the glittering show. But he, so far from drooping under his black design, appeared particularly gay and cheerful; and, till the critical moment, supported the tragical reserve beyond expression. Now the ceremony of the connubial knot was so far advanced between them, that the priest demanding of his lordship—wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife, &c.—To the great astonishment of the whole assembly, but particularly the poor innocent and affronted *Delia*, he answered—No.—At this publick, unparalleled, and undeserved abuse, let my reflecting reader judge of this injured young lady's sudden and dreadful shock; as likewise the great consternation it caused amongst the rest of their attendants; and more especially so, when she, in justification of herself, demanded of him his reason for putting that publick and palpable indignity upon her; he answered, that he had a private and sufficient reason for it, but that, it should, however, continue to be a secret within

within his own breast; since it only concerned himself. But thus much, he said, he would always say to the lady's honour, and would declare it to the whole world, that through the whole course of his life and observation, he never saw, nor knew, nor heard any one thing to the least disadvantage of her reputation, yet, he must beg her pardon for what he had done, and at the same time, notwithstanding this extraordinary step which he was obliged to take, he assured her, that he had (without any compliment) more real love and regard for her person, than for any other living.—But this declaration, however solemn and sincere, did not satisfy the lady in the least, or any one person that was there; but rather helped to heighten their wonder and resentment. Some of the company were so exasperated at this double dealing, that they were, in a manner, ready to pull him to pieces; and could think of nothing satisfactory, but revenge.

At length, the abused *Delia* (wiser than all the rest) after some reflection, thought of a method to be more effectually even with him; and therefore, desired the young lord not to regard any evil apprehensions hereafter from any body, on her account, for that she should never deem that person her friend who would prosecute the thing any further, provided his lordship would acquiesce

quiesce with her following request.—My lord (continued she) as your lordship has now thought proper to treat me in this gross and ungrateful manner, and, at the same time, refuse to give me the satisfaction of any reason or cause for so doing; I must here observe to your lordship, that, although, the laws of the land, upon application, would certainly make me some amends; and my friends and relations, here present, seem to threaten revenge, and call aloud for justice; yet, my lord, as I am conscious to myself, that I am not worthy of the ill-treatment you are here pleased to present me, I am (notwithstanding all that can be urged in my own behalf) ready to stagnate all prosecutions and animosities whatsoever against your lordship on this account, upon condition you will grant me the immediate satisfaction of one small favour: And that my lord is this; doubtless, when this strange refusal of yours shall be published to the world, all persons will readily put their own constructions upon it, to the disadvantage of my reputation; yet, my lord, for your sake, and for the regard I yet bear you, I will content myself with all the malignance that may accrue to me, and give you a free acquittance for ever, provided that you will suffer me to make a publick reprisal upon you, in the same manner, and which, my lord,

lord, will only pay you in your own coin, and may perhaps change the prejudice of the world to my advantage. What I mean is briefly this ; as you have done me the favour, my lord, before this honourable company, in such an unheard of manner to refuse me in marriage, after the most solemn contract, and have also refused to assign any cause for so doing, to make me the most satisfactory reparation I will ever desire, you shall do me but the honour to meet me with the same company to-morrow, at the same place (keeping what has passed this day a secret) and, as you may conceive this disgrace to be but of slight consequence, permit me then to return the compliment, and publickly refuse you for a husband, as you have now done me for a wife : Which I apprehend will in some measure justify, or at least, preserve my reputation.

With all my heart, madam ! (replied his lordship ! with all the joy and readiness imaginable) I will do that this minute, if you please ; if that will really oblige you, and make you easy.——To which the lady consented ; but she had much to do to persuade the rest of the company to attend them ; because they held it the most insignificant joke that she could have proposed : But with much intreaty at length she prevailed ; and away they all went together,
So

So that all their difference being now comprised in his compliance, they began (with the same priest) the ceremony as before) And when he demanded of his lordship if he would have that lady to his wedded wife, he answered,—I will.—Then the priest proceeded regularly to her part; and when he demanded also of the lady, if she would have that man to be her wedded husband, &c. she answered, likewise—(to their general amazement) I will.

At this sudden, unexpected, and pleasant disappointment, all the company, with the greatest joy imaginable, burst that moment into a most rapturous and immoderate laugh. And the poor deceived nobleman, finding himself taken in (with the dejected and surprised countenance of a losing gamester) after some pause, gave a hem to raise his spirits; and then, addressing the parson, bid him go on: And turning immediately to the lady, said to her;—As for you, madam, to be revenged on you, I must acknowledge, that though I am determined, by the living God! to make you as good a husband, as with my whole heart and soul I possibly can; yet, by heaven! you deserve a much better than I fear will ever be in my power, with my utmost endeavour to make you: But this I can with truth assure you, that I do, and ever shall, ay, and ever will, really
and

and sincerely love you, beyond any other woman in the world.—So now, after the whole ceremony was over, and compliments were past from all that were present, on this joyful and extraordinary change; *Delia* demanded of his lordship if he now sincerely repented, or was really satisfied with what he had done.—For, said she, although I confess I indeed loved your lordship, even beyond expression, yet, heaven knows, I would willingly sacrifice myself to all the inconveniencies of life, rather than either injure or disquiet you: And what I have now done, my lord, was in pure justice to my reputation; and am ready to submit to your lordship's future determination.

And madam (returned he) you have indeed, as you proposed, paid me in my own coin; but, by heaven! I am so well satisfied with my payment, that I would not now part with thee for all the riches in the world. And I do further most solemnly declare, that I will ever administer all that lies in my power, to make you as happy as this life can possibly make you.

Here he confest to the whole company, without the least reserve, the true cause of his so late desire for breaking off the match; and also agreed to the drawing up, and his signing a most pathetical and historical petition to Sir *Humphry Wisewoud*, and his daughter

daughter *Cordelia*; who, I may inform my readers, were perfectly satisfied with the same; and mutually rejoiced that the matter ended as it did. And thus all parties were perfectly reconciled, to the unspeakable satisfaction of both the young lord and his lady; who from that day continued their affection for each other with the utmost emulation.

White Wine changed into Red. An Irish Miracle.

A man should be religious, not superstitious.

AUL. GILL.

FROM the weakness of our nature, we are too apt to be imposed on by the folly and superstition of other people; the least omission of reason will yield us as liable to impose upon ourselves as to be imposed upon by others; but if we rightly consult the sovereignty of our reason, our eyes would easily be open'd, and we should scorn to give credit to gross impositions, but be rendered capable of detecting any impostor who would basely and ignorantly attempt to impose

impose upon our understanding ; as in the instance of the following story.

Sir *Robert Worthland* (a single gentleman of good fortune) going to *Bath* for the recovery of his health, hired for his servant an honest teague, who was just come over piping hot from *Ireland* ; after they had been some small time there, Sir *Robert* happening to make a party at the play one night ; invited some friends to sup with him at his own lodgings : The butlership of course, descending to *John* (for that was my friend teague's christian name) Sir *Robert* having no other servant there, called him to him to take his orders.—*John* (says he) I am going now to the play, and have ordered a little supper to be dressed for me at the *Tunns*, which is to be brought to my apartments by ten o'clock : Do you see and get the cloth laid ; there will be nine of us ; I have spoke with the drawer, and he will furnish you with every thing you want. At the same time, remember to fetch two gallons of wine from thence, one of white, and the other red ; they know what to give you : And when I come from the play, if we want any thing further, I will let you know it.

As soon as his master was gone to the play, *John* set out to execute his orders ; and having laid the cloth, and got all his things

things in very nice order, he repairs to the tavern as before directed; with a large stone bottle for the wine.—Says he to the drawer, I want two gallons of wine (which is 8 quarts) for my maister; and one half must be red, and the other white.—The drawer goes down, and brings up *John* eight bottles.—Here, friend, says he, is your wine, according to your master's order.—O fait (says teague) but I shan't carry it home in all dem bottles. What de devil d'you tink I brought dis ting for? Pray put all in here.—The drawer being an unlucky kind of a fellow, was willing that *John* should have his humour out, so he draws the corks, and pours the gallon of red wine into his stone bottle: Well, says he, and where will you put the white, now? —Arah, vat, (quoth *John*) ish not here room enough in this ting to hold 'em bot? Pray put de white in here too. The drawer, not willing to baulk the joke he had begun, put the white wine immediately into the same bottle; and home *John* carries it.—The company being come from the play, and supper served up, one of the gentlemen calle for a glass of red wine, At this *John*, after some pause, and scratching his head, looked at the gentleman quite confounded, but said nothing. Upon which, the gentleman imaginig that *John* had not well understood

stood him, called for a glass of red wine; *John* was still in a sad hobble, as not knowing how to answer the gentleman's demands. At last his master taking notice of it, cried out to him,—You blockhead! cannot you hear, nor understand what is said to you? Why do not you give the gentleman a glass of red wine, when he calls for it?—At this teague was confoundedly puckered, and knew not what to do; but in the midst of his confusion, he steps to his master, and whispering in his ear—Arrah, Sir, says he, be after desiring the gentleman to drink a glass of white, now; for, upon my shoul, the red ish at the bottom; now, that it ish. —The bottom! (replied his master, with some heat) I know not what you mean: Did not I order you to get a gallon of each?—Arah, sho I did (answered *John*) but here is a confounded mistake, and I cannot get to the red, now, till you have drank the white off first, for upon my shoul it is all in dish bottle together, and the white is uppermost, now, that it ish—At this explication of *John's*, his master was going into a most violent passion, but was immediately appeased by the company; and, the gentleman who called for the red wine before, now changed his note, and desired *John* (since this accident had so unfortunately happened) to give him a glass of white wine. Upon which

which, *John* taking up the bottle, and pouring out the wine into a glass (when perceiving it to come out red, and remembering, positively, at the same time, that the red was put in first) he fell into a most sudden and strange fit of trembling, dropt down the great bottle out of his hand, and swore by holy *Patrick*, that the devil was certainly got into the bottle; for he was sure that he had poured the white wine a top of the red, and now, for all dat, the red would come of it first; or, else it must be, that the white wine was turned into red, which was very surprising: And dat (if sho) it was a miracle, sho it was; and the drawer he was sure, must be a Roman Catholick-Priest, for it was his doing, and none but a Roman priest, could ever turn white wine into red. Which religious and wise solution of *John's* made his master and the company laugh heartily; and was an ample satisfaction for the blunder he had committed.



The Sharpers and the Publican.

Necessity is the Mother of Invention.

ENG. PROVERB.

THAT necessity too often puts mankind upon devising ways and means to trick by art and cunning, must be allowed by every one. But no reasonable man will allow it to be either just or reasonable. There are in the world a set of cunning artful people, who rather than render themselves serviceable to community by industriously working for their bread, are perpetually contriving methods amongst themselves to outwit and defraud the honest part of mankind. Amongst the number of whom are the heroes of the following story.

Robert Nimit and *Jack Filch* two notorious sharpers, went one day into a publick house (where they very well knew the people always drew their beer in plate) and called for a tankard of good mild beer. Out of pretence that they liked their liquor, they stayed drinking two or three hours; and at last, with an instrument that they always carried about them for that purpose, they presently

presently cut out the bottom of the silver tankard, and, with a piece of soft wax, fastened it under the table. This being done, they left the remaining part of the tankard upon the table, with the reckoning; and ringing the bell, bad the landlord take his reckoning, and also take care of his tankard. The good natured, complaisant landlord took up the money, and bad them kindly welcome; little dreaming that the tankard wanted a bottom; or that the bottom of it at that time was so near him: But the first person that went to fill it was soon convinced of it's deficiency, by the liquor's running quite through it into their shoes; when looking into it to see what was the matter with it, soon saw, with surprize, what must be very disagreeable to the ears and eyes of the poor landlord. The next day came one of the same gang, and enquiring for the landlord, desired to speak a word with him in private: Then, taking him into the same room where the bottom of the tankard was stuck under the table, demanded of him whether he had not lost the bottom of a silver tankard the night before. The landlord replied,—Yes, Sir, I did;—Well then, replied the sharper, if you will go along with me, you may have it again; for one of the villains is taken with the bottom of a silver tankard in his pocket,

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which he confesses to be yours ; and he is now in the hands of a constable, who has sent me for you, to go with them before a justice of the peace ; and then you will have it delivered to you.—Sir, replied the landlord, I am very much obliged to you ; I will but just put on a clean neck-cloth, and I will wait on you. But, pray Sir, will you drink any thing ? ——— Why, replied the sharper, I do not care if I have a draught of porter with you, for I have run myself almost out of wind, and am very dry into the bargain. ——— The landlord having, with great joy told his wife this good news, runs up stairs with all the haste he could, to prepare himself fit for the presence of the magistrate. In the mean time, the sharper secures the bottom of the silver tankard, and puts it into his pocket, which till then had rested safe enough under the bottom of the table. By and by away went he and the landlord together, in search of the constable and the thief ; and when he had led the poor deceived landlord as far as he thought convenient, he carried him into a publick house, and after calling for a pot of good porter, he said to him :—Now, Sir, if you will stay here 'till I come back, I will go and acquaint the constable that you are here, and be back again in ten minutes ; upon which, the man sat himself down very contentedly,

contentedly, and began to tell the whole affair about the bottom of his tankard to his brother publican ; while the sharper made the best of his way back to the landlord's house, and enquiring for the landlady, he addresses her as follows :—

Madam, I suppose you remember me again ; I was here just now for your husband, from Mr. *Bluff* the constable. He desires his compliments to you, and is now along with the constable and the rogue that stole the bottom of your tankard, before the justice ; but it seems that the rascal now denies that it is the bottom of your tankard ; and, therefore, the justice can neither commit him, nor restore your husband the bottom of his tankard without the other part of it, to tally with it, which will evidently prove whether it is yours or not. The justice and the constable both knowing of me, desired your husband to let me come here for it ; and as a token for you to deliver it to me, they have sent the very bottom of the tankard that was found upon him — Here he produced to the landlady the bottom of the tankard, which being tried with the other part, tallied exactly together. At this, the good landlady being perfectly convinced of all he had advanced, without the least scruple, delivered the remaining part of the tankard to him ; and now the whole

tankard, though it be really divided, is wholly and absolutely lost to them: For, the sharper, as we may very well suppose, instead of carrying the tankard to her husband, conveyed the prize to his own companions; who at sight of their success, without doubt put on quite different faces, to what the poor publican and his wife did at his return, For after he had staid with the greatest impatience imaginable for near two hours, in waiting for the aforesaid person's returning from the constable, he, at length, began to reflect, and perhaps to suspect too; and his patience being tired quite out, he paid for what he had had, and steered home as fast as he could. As soon as he entered the house, the good wife began to enquire whether he had brought home the tankard with him, and what they had done with the rogue. But the lame account he had to give her of the matter, was not half a quarter so bad as that which he is to receive from his wife.

Thus, while they are fretting, and wondering at this artful piece of villainous transaction, I shall leave my readers to conclude what may be their after thoughts on this matter, and so conclude my story.

The humourous Cook.

Such whose sole bliss is eating ; who can give
But that one brutal reason—why they live.

THERE cannot be a more disagree-
set of companions for a man to keep
company with, than those who are perpetu-
ally eating and gormondizing. Gluttony is
of dangerous consequence in a double ca-
pacity, first by filling the body full of disea-
ses, and secondly by shortening the life of a
man who is addicted to it.—But where a
man is compelled to be a glutton thro' the
artful stratagem of one who delights in
mischief, as in the case of the following
story he is more to be pitied than blamed or
despised.

Mr. *Meanwell*, a young gentleman of
very good estate in the county of *Devon*,
was very fond of hunting ; and coming to
live about a mile from Lord *Treatwell's*
(who was lord of the manor, and who kept
a pack of very good hounds) the young
'squire often gave them the meeting as soon
as they were out in the morning. This lord
(to whom Mr. *Freeman* was a stranger, be-
cause

cause he was but just come from his travels) observing him to take great delight in the sport, and seeing him well mounted, and a gentleman of an easy, genteel deportment, resolved to cultivate an acquaintance with him. Accordingly the hounds being at fault, and the company all up together, his Lordship salutes him in the manner following:—Good morning to you, Sir; I perceive that you are a lover of this healthy sport, and often honour us with your good company; I should be very proud, if you would also favour us with your good company, to take a hunting dinner with me.—Thank your Lordship replied the 'Squire, I'll do myself the honour to wait on you.—Pray do, says my Lord. We shall dine about three o'clock; and I shall expect the pleasure of your good company to day. If any thing should happen that should sling you out of the chace, or we should lose company, you know the hour, and the way to my house; and therefore, without further ceremony, I shall expect you.—My Lord, said the gentleman, I thank you; I will do myself the honour to wait on you, without fail.—After this, they pursued their sport together for some hours; but it so happened, that before dinner time, Mr. Freeman lost company with them; and looking at his watch, found it to be almost two o'clock

o'clock; and therefore he determined to make the best of his way immediately, to make good his engagement. And being very hungry, (as soon as he had given his horse to one of my lord's servants) he desired to be directed to his Lordship's kitchen. ———For (said he) being a stranger to all the family, but his Lordship, and he being not return'd, I will make myself acquainted with the cook, in the mean time.—Accordingly, the servant, at his request, carried him to the kitchen, where he saluted the cook as follows:—Mr. Cook, your servant, will you do me the favour to let me stay a little while in the kitchen? My Lord has done me the honour to ask me to dine with him to day; but as he is not yet come home, and I being an intire stranger to his lady and family, will thank you if you will give me leave to stay here till his return.—Certainly (replied the Cook) you are very welcome, sir.—After a minute or two's chatter and acquaintance with the cook, at the sollicitation of his empty craving stomach, he began to give broad hints, that he should be glad of a mess of soup, or a mouthful of any thing to eat, in the mean time.—The cook (who was an odd kind of a humorous fellow) understood him well enough, but did not chuse to do it; and therefore, he thus di-

verted him immediately from that subject :
———Sir (said he) as you are a stranger to the family, perhaps you have never seen the inside of our house : I assure you, sir, although it is very old-fashioned, it is worthy the observation of a stranger ; and if you please, Sir, as my dinner is now ready for dishing, I'll shew you as much of it as I can, to amuse you till my Lord comes in.—With all my heart (replied the gentleman) any thing to divert time——And so away they went together, and ranged all the house over, where the doors were open for their passage : At last they came into a large, old-fashion'd room, which was hung round with all sorts of arms ; and where the cloth was laid for dinner.—Here, sir, says the cook, my Lord always dines ; and I will warrant would not eat a dinner (at home) out of this room, for a thousand pounds. No ! (cried the gentleman) why so, pray ? —Why, sir, it has always been the family dining-room these 500 years, for what I know, replied the cook ; and then, my Lord, you must know, is one of the oddest-tempered men in the whole world. But I suppose, continued he, that you have heard of his comical temper often enough.—No, really, sir, replied the 'squire, not I ; nor ever spoke to his Lordship in my life, till to day in the field, when he made
me

me promise to dine with him.—Indeed! cried the cook, with an accent of admiration. And pray, sir, how stands your stomach? — Why, really, said the Gentleman, to tell you the truth, Mr. Cook, I never was more heartily a hungry in all my life. I am glad to hear it, replied the cook, with all my heart; very glad! It may be a means of keeping my Lord your friend somewhat the longer.—I do not understand you, answered the gentleman. Pray explain yourself?—Why, sir, quoth the cook, you know I hinted to you before, that my Lord was a very odd-humoured man in his way; but if he should know that I have said any thing of this to you, or any body else, it would be of more consequence to me than my place is worth. And to be sure, there is not a better master, nor a better gentleman in the world, if you can but hit his temper. And, as you seem, sir, a good natured gentleman, and are a stranger to my lord, I am glad to my heart that you are a hungry. It is the luckiest thing for you in the world, really, very lucky.—Why so? demands the gentleman. Pray let me know your meaning. Why, sir, replied the cook, I must first desire you to keep this a very great secret: For you must know, sir, that my Lord values himself prodigiously for his hospitality;

and to be sure nobody keeps a better house than he does, that is certain. But then, I must own, sir, I should not wish to be one of his guests.—At this, Mr. Freeman began to stare; for still waited for the sequel.—Do you observe those arms, continued the cook, but pray do not mention a word that I told it you, for it is my Lord's whimsical humour, to expect that every person who dines with him, should eat all that he or my Lady cuts for them; and if any man should leave any thing upon his plate, he looks upon it as the greatest affront that can be offered him; and he is pretty liberal in his carvings, too. But then the consequence of the affront, is this: as soon as he finds any man refuse, or neglect to clear his plate, he insists that he must immediately fight him, that moment! And then, sir, the danger is, that my Lord is a very dragon at any thing; small-sword, back-sword, sword and dagger, sword and pistol, quarter-staff, spadron, falchion single or double; nothing comes amiss to him. But then, indeed, I will do him this justice; he always gives his guest this preference: To chuse his own weapon. And so, sir, some chuse one thing, and some another; but I must own I never heard of his being conquered: For it is what he has been trained to, and practised all his life.

Zoons!

Zoons ! (quoth the gentleman) I will stay no longer ! And though my stomach was never better prepared for such a task, yet I will not stay to risk it : why should I, for the sake of a dinner, stay to engage in so strange an adventure ? For heaven's sake, sir, quoth the cook, do not offer to go away ! I shall be discharged the very moment that my Lord hears you are gone. Half the servants in the house know that you are here ; and if any of them should mention my being seen with you, my Lord will immediately conclude what I have done ; and that it was through me you left the house before dinner ; and therefore, Sir, I beg you will not offer to go, on any account in the world.—O Lord ! (said the gentleman) I beg your pardon ; but it is in vain to solicit me on that head ; For I do assure you, I would not stay another minute in the house upon any account in the world ; and therefore I will go get my horse this minute, least he should come home before I can get away.

Here, just as the cook had began again his intreaties, they heard the horns at the gate ; and the cook was called to send up dinner as fast as he could ; so that now there was no retreat ; for his Lordship was no sooner alighted from his horse, but he enquired for his new guest ; who being
now

now unwillingly brought to him (for there was no way of avoiding it) after a few ceremonies, he was introduced to the Lady of the family, &c.

And now dinner was served up, and all the company being seated, every thing proceeded with the usual decorum. But poor *Freeman* could not put the cook's story out of his head; and therefore, he determined to his utmost to avoid the impending danger. First, the Lady helped him to a plate of soup, which he whipped up in a minute. Then his Lordship (being at the lower end of the table) cried, come my dear, now I will help the gentleman, if he will give me leave. What, sir, shall I help you to?—A fine piece of beef being at the bottom of the table, he desired a slice of that; which was no sooner carved, in a manner, but it was gone. My Lord seeing his guest eat so heartily, asked for leave to cut him another slice; which was granted, and dispatched with as much celerity as the first. Then he asked him if he should help him to a bit of ham and fowl; and being answered, if you please—it was done; and he began to try at that. But before he had cleared his plate again, he was forced to rest a little. But after drinking a glass of claret, he set too again and finished it. And now comes on a second course; the sight of which made

made him wish himself a hundred miles off: For being already pretty well filled, he could not keep his eyes off those weapons; and the cook's story was always uppermost in his mind. However, he was resolved to try his best to avoid it, if possible, to the very last, rather than provoke his host. Here they began to carve for him again; and the gentleman, rather than come to a battle, still stuffed on. My Lord and Lady were ignorant of the cause which made him so willing to clear each plate, but thought it to be the cravingness of his appetite; and therefore, they were the more watchful to supply him. At last, when the poor gentleman had stuffed and blowed, and unbuttoned all his cloaths, and was almost ready to burst (and indeed thought he had carried his point) up comes a desert: And now begins a fresh task. The Lady presents him with sweetmeats; my Lord supplies him with fruit; one gives him a jelly, and the other a tart; and the more pains he takes, and the more willing he seems to eat all that they give him the more they supplied him. At last, the poor gentleman, not able to bear it any longer, jumped up from his chair, as well as he could (for he was scarce able to breathe) and taking down a large basket-hilt sword, swore a great oath, that since it must be so, he would fight.
That

That he had strove as much as he was able, to avoid it ; but he found the more pains he took, the more he might ; and therefore, he rather chose to fight, than endeavour to eat any more.

At this, the company were all in amaze ; and my lord consequently, as well as the rest.—Fight ! (quoth his Lordship) I know not what you mean, sir ? — Why, my Lord, (answered Mr. *Freeman*) the case is this: I had rather fight than eat.—Why, sir, (replied his Lordship) if you do not chuse to eat, it is at your own option.—Ay, said the other, that is true, my Lord ; but then I am told, that I must fight your Lordship, if I do not eat all those things upon my plate, which, my Lord, is very hard for one in my condition: For, by Jove ! I have eaten so much already, that I believe I shall die with it. Nor could I eat a mouthful more, If I were sure to gain the whole world for it.—Pray, sir, (quoth his Lordship) who told you that you must fight me, if you do not eat all up on your plate ? For my part, I do not in the least under stand you.—Why, my Lord, (replied the 'Squire) I would not willingly tell your Lordship the history, because I had promised to the contrary ; but that I find I must do it in my own defence :

Here

Here he recounted all the cook had told him, as above; and further assured his Lordship, that he had stuffed and laboured till he was almost killed, purely to avoid the consequence.—D---n him! (replied his Lordship) you are not the first person he has imposed upon, in one trick or other, by twenty). But I will discharge him for his impudence, this minute. Here! (said he to one of his servants) bid the cook come hither, this moment! The cook immediately obeyed.---Pray, sir, (said his Lordship to him) how came you to tell this gentleman, that unless he cleared every plate, and eat up all that we helped him to, at my table, that I should insist upon his fighting me that moment?----My Lord, (replied the cook) I beg your Lordship's pardon, and the gentleman's too; but indeed I did it out of a very good design; for, as he complained that he was very hungry, and being an entire stranger to the family, I was afraid that the gentleman's modesty might spoil his dinner, and that then he might have gone away and reported, that he had been at your Lordship's table to dine, and had not half filled his belly, which would have been some discredit to your Lordship.

This

This Answer (which was delivered with much seeming simplicity) made them all laugh heartily, inward ; but especially Mr. *Freeman*, who was so well pleased with the Joak (and especially as he now found there was no necessity of a battle) that he gave the cook a guinea for his humour, and prevailed with his Lordship to forgive him likewise. But they were obliged to pursue all the cautious methods imaginable, with the poor young gentleman, to prevent a fit of illness succeeding ; which danger was occasioned by his so prodigiously over-gorging his stomach.

The double Confession.

He wears his faith, but as the fashion of
His hat, it ever changes with the next block.

OUR mother church, I mean the church of England, is generally esteemed for being less defective in her religion than the Romish church, on account of being less liable to bigotry. It is too well known that the priestcraft of the Romish church is

is a kind of a mercantile business, and that the tricks and arts practised in it, are more with a lucrative view than a due sense of religion. But when a sensible man, as in the case of the following story, detects that church in its error, he has an undoubted right, beyond all dispute, to make use of his own reason, and alter his opinion.

One Mr. *Doubtful*, a roman catholic gentleman of a good estate, and who was no great biggot in points of religion, went now and then to confession; perhaps more for form sake than any thing else. But the priest always suspecting that he did not empty his budget quite so clean as he ought, constantly took a great deal of pains to make him purge himself as thoroughly as he possibly could; and for every sin he confessed, the priest generally made a score with a piece of chalk. And having at this time scored a pretty long account, he was still urging and sifting him for more.----Well, consider, sir, quoth the priest, reflect a little to yourself; take time, and take also good heed of the consequences of concealing any crimes that you can recollect at these sacred confessions. Are you sure, now, that you have told me all? Are you quite certain? I say, consider, and do not deceive yourself.---To this effect, he went on teasing the poor gentleman, till he had provoked

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ed him past bearing: At length he replied
———Why, really, sir, to tell you the truth, I must needs own to you, there is one crime which I always concealed from you, and of which I could never yet cure myself; and I must also own, that every time I come to confession, I am guilty of it afresh; and if I was to be d——n'd for it, I cannot get the better of it.——O mercy! (cried the pious father) for heaven's sake conceal it no longer. This is, indeed, a heavy crime! my flesh trembles at the thoughts of it! but come, let me know what it is, that I may instruct you, and assist you in the cleansing of your soul.——After a great deal of persuasion, the gentleman replied——Why, I tell you what, Father, if I must discover it, it is this: I never in my life had faith enough to believe that you have any power to absolve me of any sin that ever I committed; nor does it, I verily believe, matter two-pence, whether I ever come to confess to you again, or not.——Is this true, demands the father, in a great surprize!——It is, indeed, replied the gentleman; and with all that I can do, for the blood and soul of me, I cannot alter my opinion.——And you really are of that way of thinking (demands the priest, with a very stern brow) are you? I am, indeed, Father, answered the gentleman.
---Gracious

—Gracious heaven! replied the priest; I am astonished; you are in worse state than *Judas Iscariot*, if this be your real opinion! why, then it is, Father, I assure you, quoth the gentleman, — And you really do believe, says the priest again, that I have not the power to forgive sin, do you?—I really do not believe you have, replied the penitent.—Do not you, indeed? cried the priest again, —No, indeed, sir, answered the gentleman, nor I believe never shall.—Do not you, upon your soul, re-demands the priest, with a pious accent? —No, upon my soul sir, returned the other, nor ever shall.—Upon my soul! nor I neither, replied the good priest.—And that moment licked his finger, and wiped off all the chalked-down crimes at once; which was a short easy way of discharging the bill; and in all probability, saved them both the trouble of ever coming to any reckoning on that score again.



Two Sailors with their Letters to King Charles the second.

For mercy is the highest reach of wit,
A safety unto them that save with it :
Born out of God, and unto human eyes,
Like God, not seen, till fleshly passion dies.

Lord Brook's Mustapha.

HOWEVER inconsistent with reason the following story may appear to my readers, yet I can from undoubted authority (were it necessary) vouch the same to be a real matter of fact. History itself can sufficiently prove that Charles the Ild. was a prince ever inclined to mirth and mercy, and as my motto observes that mercy is the highest reach of wit; who had a greater power to shew it than that majesty which delighted in both? Not to keep my readers in suspense, the story is as follows.

Jack Ocum and Tom Splicewell, two sailors, who had been some time on shore, in the reign of King Charles the second, and
had

had spent the produce of their last voyage ; after a small time, their *Wapping* landlady, who was called mother *Double-Score*, began not only to look coldly upon them, but also, according to custom, when their money was gone, to behave roughly towards them ; and they not being entered again in any service, began now to scheme how they should raise a little money for their present use ; and, after several proposals made between them, that still met with some objections, one of them at length said——
Zoons ! messmate, what think you of a trip or two, for a venture, o'privateering, about these coasts a little ? In my mind, we might pick up a prize or two, without firing a shot.---Ay, replied the other, but suppose we should be taken ; will not a court martial hang us for pyrates ? --Zoons ! said the other, we must take what care we can, not to be taken ; and be sure to cruize out of this latitude, least we should be known by our rigging. And if we should chance to be chased, why we must crowd all the sail that we can, and be sure never to strike as long as we can swim above water

To be brief, after some little debate, they resolved upon a venture ; and out they set, with no other weapons of offence, or defence, than a couple of great broomsticks.
And

When they were got into the fields, a little way from town, one of them, seeing a gentleman coming towards them pretty well dressed, says to the other.---Damme, Jack ! this is a prize worth boarding : shall we bring him too ? He seems well rigged and loaded.——So he does replied the other ; and with that, thay both made ready for the attack. And when the gentleman came to them, they both brandished their weapons ; and he, who was commodore, saluted him as follows :---Damn my blood, my boy, but we must have some money with you ! or else, by God, you shall have a broadside !---The gentleman finding by their arms, manner and language, that they were but young in their business, answered them thus :----Well, gentlemen, as you seem to be sailors, and good hearty cocks, do not use me ill, and you shall be welcome to what money I have about me, with all my heart, was it ten times as much.—With that, he presented them with about three shillings and sixpence.---Here, Gentlemen, says he, is all the money I have at present, and I wish it was more for your sakes.---The sailors seeing the gentleman so good natured, seemed quite satisfied ; took the money ; told him it was enough, and wished him a good voyage. But they had not gone far with their
their

their booty, before they were pursued; for the gentleman telling of the adventure just after, to some people that he met; the posse was raised; and, in less than half an hour, one of them was taken; the other, by some means or other, made his escape. The next sessions at the *Old Bailey*, my young Commodore was convicted of felony, and sentenced to be hanged, though the simplicity of his proceeding, made many people sorry for him. After this misfortune, his fellow adventurer was in great perplexity, though he had escaped himself; for no-body had yet enquired or sought after him about it. But Jack resolved to spare no pains; and, if possible, to save his poor messmate's life. And being one day at their rendezvous, talking about it, with another of their old shipmates; after several methods had been proposed between them, and all fell to the ground, Jack boldly cries ---'Sblood, Tom! I have a good mind to write a letter for him, to the king, myself. I am told that nobody else can pardon him; and I fancy that would be the most likely way to do the business; only I cannot tell who to get to carry it, and deliver it to him.---Zoons! cries the other, I like your scheme, Jack! and if you can write it, I will go along with you, and we will carry it to

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to him ourselves, and then we shall be sure that he will have it, for I never saw the king in my life.---Nor I neither, replies the other ; and by G---d, Tom ! if you will go with me to him, I will write a letter immediately ; the other consenting, Jack called immediately for a pen, ink and paper ; but as he was going to begin his polite epistle, a great blotch of ink dropped from his pen, upon the top of his paper. Jack never called for any more ; but wiping it with his finger along the sheet, he began, and wrote as follows :

An please your Kingship,

THIS is to let you to know, that my Mess-
mat Tom Splicewell, is condemd to be
hangd ; for you must no, that he was foolish
enuff to set out a privatearing, without apply-
ing to the admiralty for leave ; and the first
prize he took, gave sum inteligense of his
course ; so that he was chased by a hole Squa-
dron, and soon after taken and caried into
port. However, he's a very honest felloo, I
ashure you, and by G---d, as gode a seaman,
as ever stept betwen stem and starn. He shall
Not and Splice, Reef and Hande a Sail,
Stear and Rig a Ship, with eer a man in the
nvee, and that's abou ld Word. And if
youle be so kind as to crder his discharge, I
dare

*dare swear be'll never be guilty of such a nother
Cryme, as long as he lives, which will also
very much oblyge*

*your humble servant,
Jack Ocum.*

*From the Ship Alehouse
in Wapping. Witness,
Thomas Fliplove, Shipmate.*

When *Jack* had finished the above letter, and the other had set his hand to it, as a proof of his approbation, and the truth of its contents, they sealed it up, and directed it as follows :

*This for the King
with speed.*

As soon as this was done, without further delay, out they set, to deliver their letter as directed; and all the way they went, they enquired where the king lived. At last, when they came into the *Strand*, near *Charing cross*, a gentleman, who was just come out of *St. James's*, hearing them 'enquire so earnestly after the king, and seeing they were sailors, stept up to them, and demanded thus:—Hark-ye, my lads, what do you want with the king, pray! Have you any express for his majesty?—An express! no! (answers one of them) we have no express, nor do not know what you

mean ; but we have got a letter for him, and want to deliver it to him, if we can.

——What ! (replies the gentleman) to the king himself ?——King himself, ay, to the king himself (cried the sailor) suppose it was to the lord high admiral ; what of that ?——Why, my lad, (replied the gentleman) if it be a thing of consequence, you may very easily see the king, for he is now walking in the Mall ; I saw him there within these ten minutes myself——What, Sir (demands *Jack*) is he walking there alone ?----No, replies the gentleman, there are a great many of the nobility and gentry along with him.----How may a body know then, cries *Jack*, which is he ?----Why, says the gentlemen again, the king is a very tall, black man, and you may know him by a star on his left breast, and a blew ribbon hanging from his neck.

By this time a great number of people were gathered about the sailors ; and hearing what had passed betwixt them and the gentleman (as above) after the sailors had thanked him, they proceeded ; and the mob resolved to bear them company in their embassy. So that, by that time they were got to the *Park*, their attendance was increased to several hundreds. But just as they came to the end of the *Mall*, they happened

pened to meet a nobleman, who in some measure, answered the description which the gentleman had given of the king, being a knight of the garter, with his star and ribbon.----*Jack* no sooner saw him, but he roared out to his companion,----by G-d! *Tom*, here is the king! now for it!---So after feeling for the letter, he stepped up to the nobleman, and saluted him thus:----Your humble servant, Sir; pray, are you the king? No, friend; (replied his lordship) I am not indeed. Why, pray, do you ask me that question?---Nay, sir, (returned the sailor) I beg your pardon! hope no offence! but I was told just now by a gentleman that saw the king within this half hour, that he is rigged in much the same trim as you are; so that I did not know but you might be him.---Have you any dispatches for his majesty, demands the nobleman, that you are in such quest of him.---Spatches! Yes, Sir, quoth *Jack*, I have; I have a letter for him; and must deliver it into his own hand, if I can find him---The nobleman imagining that there might be something more than common in this rencounter, told them, that if they pleased he would go back with them, and not only shew them the king, but would also introduce them to him. Upon which, the sailors thanked him for his good-will, and

away they went together. When they came to about the middle of the *Mall*, they met his majesty; and the nobleman going up to him, in a low voice acquainted him with what had passed between him and the sailors; and pointing to them, desired his majesty would please to permit them to deliver their letter to him.—By all means, my lord, replied the king. With that, he beckoned the sailors to approach. Here my lads, said his lordship, this is his majesty, if you have any letter for him, you may now deliver it.—Here Jack advanced, with his hand to his hat, but without pulling it off, and having come pretty near the king, said to him, Pray, sir, are you the king? Yes, Sir, answered his majesty smiling, I believe so.—Then, sir, says *Jack*, there is a letter for you and please you.—The king looking hard at the fellow, could not help smiling at his blunt, uncourtly address; but he took the letter from him, and looking upon the superscription, fell a laughing, and shewed it all round to the nobles, that attended him, *Jack* seeing the king look so pleasantly, says to his shipmate,—by G—d, *Tom*, I believe it will do; the king seems in a very good humour. And, when his majesty had read the letter, he delivered it to the nobleman who introduced the sailor to him.—Look here, my lord,

lord, says he, read that letter, and learn a new diction. Upon my honour, this fellow has no deceit in him; I dare say it is his own hand writing and his own dictation too. However, this I may say to his credit that his stile and behaviour are both honest towards me; for he has not troubled me with compliment in the one, nor ceremonies in the other. So, turning to the sailors, he says to him who gave him the letter, well, friend, as this is his first offence (upon the account of your kind letter here) you may let your friend know, that I will pardon him this time, but let him take care that he never transgresses so again.—Ant please you sir, (quoth *Jack*) I dare swear he never will; and if you will take care that he shall not be hanged this time, I am sure *Tom's* a very honest fellow, and will be very thankful to you.—Well, said his majesty you may assure yourself that he shall not die for this crime; and you may let him know that I shall save his life for the sake of your letter here. Ay, sir, said the sailor, but how may a body be sure that you will not forget it?——Why, replied the king, you may take my word for it, I will not forget it.—Cause, if you should, quoth *Jack*, perhaps they may hang him, and you be never the wiser. But if once we could get him a shipboard with us, by

the blood! but you must then ask the captain first, or a thousand of you could not hang him. Why then, replied the king, if you will take care and get him a ship-board as soon as he is at liberty; I will take care he shall be discharged in a very few days.—Sir, replied the sailor, I return your kingship a great many thanks; and I am sure poor *Tom* will be ready to hang himself for joy that he is to go on board again; and by the mefs! there is no good to be got staying so long on shore.———So, he made the king a low bow, hitched up his trowsers, tacked himself about, and steered off in triumph, that his polite letter had saved his messmate's life. And the story, says, that the king and his attendance were no less delighted with the poor sailors embassy, than they were with the success of it.

Once a rogue always a rogue.

That which is bred in the bone ; will never be out of the flesh.

English Proverbs.

NOTHING is more an experienced truth and worthy of observation than the title of the following story. For he who has once proved himself a villain gives but an indifferent hope of ever deserving to be any better approved or thought of. Nor do I mean, by what I have here advanced, that those who are guilty of little indiscretions, deserved to be ranked with these meant in my title, as above, but such delinquents only, who are perverse and obdurate almost to the last degree. It is but prudent, ere you trust them any way too far, both to know, and to be cautious whom you deal and correspond with. There are two sorts of villains in the world, who are dangerous and inconvenient to the society of mankind to the last degree, *viz.* the foolish knave, and the close sly knave. The first of these is as easy to be discovered as an approaching storm, for his loose unguarded ignorance

will easily betray him ; and therefore very dangerous even to his brother rogues and companions, to be very far intrusted. The other is as perilous and inconvenient a correspondent as the former ; for by his fly shifting, and impenetrable designs, it is no easy matter to dive into his thoughts, or even guess when they are fully executed ; except, when they have carry'd their lengths as far as young *Artful*, does in the present story before us.

Jack Artful, a boy of about fourteen years of age, who was educated and brought up amongst a gang of most notorious pickpockets that used to travel the circuits with the Judges, was detected one day in picking a gentleman's pocket of his watch ; and was accordingly apprehended, tried and convicted ; but in regard to his tender years he was only sentenced to be whipt at the cart's tail. ---- One of the gang, that this rogue of a companion might be favoured as much as possible, whips into the beadle's hand that was to whip him, a five shilling piece, desiring him, as he was but a boy, to be as sparing of his lash as he possibly could. The beadle put up the five shilling piece, and proceeded in his duty according to his own discretion ; but being too harsh in it, as the boy thought, every time he lashed him a little harder than ordinary

dinary, he turned his head oer his shoul-
der, and cried out to the beadle in a low
tone of voice,——O Lord! Pray, Sir,
remember the crown piece!——But this
was so far from turning to his advantage,
that after the boy had repeated it three or
four times, the beadle began to be highly
disgusted at it; so that, by the bye, when he
cried out again, remember the crown piece,
he immediately repeated his stroke with
greater severity than he had done before,
crying out at the same time to the boy,—
D—mn you, you dog, do you prate?——

After the execution was over, the boy
took very good notice of him, and vowed
to revenge this abuse, if it was twenty
years hence first. Accordingly, being ac-
quitted, he left the town, but could not
forsake the old trade of basketmaking: So
that about seven or eight years after, com-
ing his old circuit with the judges, he saw
his old friend the beadle standing in the
court, at the same assizes (as heretofore he
was wont, and as his offices required) and
began to study for revenge. Says he to
himself, it is now a great while since I was
known and chastised in this town, and be-
ing then but a boy, no body can know me
for the same person. This being thus fet-
tled within himself, he began to look out
for an opportunity to put his design into
execution

execution. By, and by, agreeable to his desire, he saw a gentleman very well dressed go into the court, quite close to the beadle; and after he had stood there a little while, the yonker came likewise up to 'em and very genteely borrows the gentleman's gold watch of him, according to his former way of dealing, and slips it into the beadle's coat pocket. About five minutes after this he steps up to the gentleman, and whispering in his ear, asked him if he had not lost his gold watch: The gentleman in a surprize at this demand, puts his hand to his pocket, and finding it gone, replies, yes, sir, by heaven! I have.—sir, says the pickpocket, that man has it in his pocket; I saw him take it out of yours, and will take my oath of it.

Here the gentleman, and with good reason, secured the beadle, and charged him with the theft; who being searched, the watch was actually found upon him, according to the evidence; and being the mayor's servant, his master was so provoked to see the fact appear so plainly against him, that he insisted he should take his trial that very assize, which was accordingly done; when he was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. A day or two after this done, the young chap disguises himself, and goes to the sheriff, to know whether he was provided

vided with an executioner or not; to which the sheriff answered, there were several prisons had offered to do it for their fees.—

Well, sir, says the impostor, if you think proper to employ me, I will do it for less than any prisoner in your prison will do it, for I will perform the office for half a guinea; because I am a stranger in great want, and would willingly do any thing in an honest way to get my bread.—Well, friend, said the sheriff, if you will take care and not disappoint me, I will give you the money.—

To be brief, the bargain being struck, and the day of execution being come, our new *Jack-Ketch* was very punctual, and attended the beadle to the gallows. When, after the service appointed was ended, and the poor man had made aloud and repeated confession of his innocence, they ascended the ladder together; and when the beadle had freely forgave the whole world, had pulled his cap over his eyes, and waited for the last service of this world, which was to swing him into another, the hangman whispered in his ear; — Do not you remember about seven years ago that you whipt a poor lad at the cart's tail, and at the same time received a crown piece for one of his friends to be favourable to him? I am that poor boy that you then whipt; and you whipt me the harder for it, and especially when I

put

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put

put you in mind of the money; you cried out to me, d—mn you, you dog! Do you prate? Now, sir, I think I am even with you; for it was I that picked the gentleman's pocket of the watch, and put it into yours. — At this declaration the poor beadle, with the utmost surprize and agitation, endeavoured 'to lift up his cap again which the other prevented by holding it fast down; and when he began to roar out, with an intent to acquaint the sheriff and the rest of the spectators with all that he had told him; the executioner interrupted him in his own former words, thus, — d—mn you, you dog! What, do you prate? — And so turned him off,



A Joke fatally returned.

Odds in conceit : Conceit an instrument,
Which though fantastick, breeds realities.

Alleyns Poicters.

AS I have already presented my readers with one instance of the force and effect of imagination, in a story called, *Conceit can kill, and conceit can cure*; and in the introduction to that story, I just hinted by what means this mighty effect is wrought, it would be superfluous in me now to enlarge on that head. I shall therefore inform my readers, that the principal incidents of this story I remember to have read in the publick papers some years ago, as a piece of true and extraordinary news dated from *Oxford*, the very place where the affair was transacted: And looking upon it as my duty in the process of this work, to present every thing to the publick which is likely to be serviceable, as well as entertaining, I have ventured to dress it up as near the truth as possible, and to present here by way of caution, hoping

hoping thereby that it will answer the full end of my labour and desire.

A parcel of young gentlemen, belonging to one of the colleges at the university of *Oxford*, procured we may suppose for some particular service) the body of a malefactor who was there executed: and having stowed it, and used it for that day as they thought proper, they, the next night disposed of it as follows,——But I must here take notice, that whether this body was designed for defecation, or what other particular use, I am not sufficiently advised of to inform my readers; but since it is no wise likely to injure the story, I shall leave that entirely to their judgment.

These young gentlemen having sat up a little later than ordinary in the sweet service of the rosy god, and one of them being over-powered sooner than the rest, by the heat and fatigue in their employment, fell a helpless victim to the conquering bottle; inasmuch that his companions were obliged to convey him to *Morpheus* his shady bower; where the refreshing drowsy God held him for many hours in the pleasant fetters of death's dark, counterfeit chains. While thus he lay dead to life, or insensibly lived in the likeness of death, his too merry companions, being also as deficient of their reason as himself, and
willing

willing to indulge their present frenzy, they conveyed to his present personal depository, a bedfellow that properly represented the real image of death himself; I mean the body of the abovementioned malefactor who having lain closely by his side, a cold and silent companion, for several hours, at length was discovered by our scholar's suddenly turning upon him between sleep and awake; and (happily for him) instantly conceived what he really was, and by whom he was conveyed thither; so that without much perturbation or surprize, he got out of his bed, and withdrawing the dead body from the place where it lay, he considered for a moment how he should dispose of it; but at length, he concluded to deposit it for the present under his bed. And when he was returned into it again, he began to ponder with himself for an effectual revenge to return his merry and rash companions, to whom he had little thanks to render, for the pains they had taken in presenting him this earthy bedfellow: And this uninterrupted study of revenge soon presented him with the following scheme, which was no sooner schemed and planned, but it was carried into resolution; and afterwards into a fatal execution. Early the next morning, the depositors of the dead carcass came to his bed-side in an extreme merry mood, to inquire

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inquire how he had rested, expecting to find him either fast asleep, or half frightened out of his senses by the surprize that they thought he must certainly feel at his discovering of his dead bedfellow, but, to their great disappointment, they found him perfectly composed, and reading in his bed. At which, and finding the body was removed from him they began with sneers to demand how he had slept, and likewise how he liked his bedfellow, and what he had done with it. To all which he replied with a smile.—You are a parcel of fine fellows, are you not, to divert yourselves with what might have been my ruin? But depend upon it, I shall find a way to be even with you all. Suppose I had not immediately recollected what the body was, and how it should come there; being in the dark, just waking from a sound and inebriated sleep, to find an icy corps by one's side, before I could collect my reason to my aid, might have been of the worst consequence to me; and which too must be your expectation and desire; but thank heaven your good intentions have been happily disappointed: For I instantly called to mind who I had found with me, and consequently who put him there.

But what have you done with the body? demanded the sparks.—Why, (returned he) I was so nettled at your impertinent jest,

jest, that in the hurry of my first resentment, I dragged the corps out of the bed and threw it head foremost out of the window.—G—d—mn you! replied one of them, you will have the constables here by and by to search your apartment, imagining that you have murdered the man, and afterwards robbed and stripped him.

To be brief they all concluded that what he had asserted was a fact, *viz.* that he had actually thrown the dead body into the street; and, therefore, dreading no farther evil from the result, they passed their discourse to the discussion of other subjects: And now they began to complain of the ill effects of their last night's engagement; one was feverish and dry, another's ached, and a third wanted rest, a fourth was giddy, and so on, each had some sufficient ailment to complain of; so that the gentleman who had lodged with the prisoner of death, was now the healthiest person of them all. When all of 'em had made their full complaint, in order to set them again to rights, they began to consult what they should have for their breakfasts; one talked of tea, another threatened coffee; some one thing, some another: But our youth in bed, at length decided the matter; come, said he, gentlemen, you are all of you bad physicians; you should always, after sitting up later than ordinary, and drinking

drinking hard, get something substantial in the morning, both to eat and drink ; it heals the stomach, comforts the body, and is a means of preventing the ill fumes of your vitiated liquors from flying upwards to affect the head : Therefore, if you will take my advice, get a bit of light meat, such as a veal-cutlet, or any thing else that you like, and a little soft-ale, and in an hour or two you will be quite well again. To this proposition one of them replied,—Gad! *Jack*, I approve of your prescription; and turning to the rest, said he, What say you, gentlemen, shall we have a cutlet tossed up for our breakfasts, or not ? To which they all cried, ay, ay, with all our hearts.

This point being voted *nemine contradicente*, according to the young gentleman's motion ; he rejoined, — Well gentlemen, since you seem so ready to embrace my advice, (and, what I own, I had resolved upon for myself, if you approve of it, I will immediately go to market for you ; for to tell you the truth, you all look like so many hunted devils, and are not fit to be seen out of doors.—And, thereupon, he immediately jumped out of the bed, and dressed himself in a minute ; and while the rest were otherwise employed towards their breakfast, he made the best of his way to the butcher's, where he catered for them, according

according to his promise, and which, I may say, give them a general satisfaction ; for after they had all breakfasted, and being asked by their purveyor how they liked their cutlets, they unanimously replied, that they never made a more agreeable meal ; that each had satisfied their appetites, and it was extremely good. 'This declaration being made, now comes the tragic-part of my story ; and which I own has no pleasant effect upon me, even to relate it, and which I hope my readers will also remember, to their no great disadvantage.

They having now proclaimed their approbation of this agreeable breakfast, our caterer expounded to them thus.—I am glad, gentlemen that you like what I have provided for you ; it is a great encouragement to go to market for you again ; but I must tell you by the by, that I am now amply even with you, for providing me with so agreeable a bedfellow, as you did last night. However, it is now past contradiction, that you presented me with nothing more than you were willing to partake of yourselves ; for, by G—d, gentlemen, the veal-cutlets which you have been just eating were neither more nor less, than part of the buttock of the very carcass which you brought me for a bedfellow ; and much good may it do you all, you are heartily welcome

welcome: And if you have a mind to dine off the same joint, if you will go into my bed chamber, and look under the bed, there I believe you may find enough left to make another meal of.

At this sudden and unexpected discovery, let my humane readers judge how all changed their countenances; paleness, tremblings, sickness of heart, and all the ill effects which could possibly attend people in their condition, instantly invaded their healthful imaginations. Several of them would not credit his report, till they had examined that part of the corps from whence he said that he had taken them; but flying thither for a more substantial information, they found, too plainly, the new made chasm from whence he had dug those fatal slices. And, by which we may very properly say, that, from death (like that of the small pox) he had innoculated them almost immediately with death itself; for the conceit of what they had now eaten had so fatal, and almost instantaneous effect upon them, that in three hours time after, two of them expired; and the rest of them remained so ill, that when this account was published in the papers, there was but little hopes of their recovery. And I remember that the author of this tragic piece of news concluded with these words:—*Surely, if ever joke was carried too far*

far, this certainly was.——And which is another and a most dreadful example too, of the power and effect of *imagination*.

The wise Irishman and his sallad oil.

Ignorance, that sometimes makes the hypocrite,
Wants never mischief; though it oft wants fear:
For whilst we think faith made to answer wit,
Observe the justice that doth follow it.

Brook.

THE merry ignorance of our hero, in the following story, is almost incredible. But if my reader will seriously reflect and (has seen and observed as much of the world) I am persuaded he has met with some in his life, not much inferior (both in absurdity and oddity,) to my friend *Patrick* below.—But as ignorance is a subject which I have treated on before, in the first volume of this work, and is as hard to eradicate, where it is rooted, as to discover the *longitude*, I shall not dwell or expatiate any longer here, on that head, but hasten immediately to present you with the story.

Patrick

Patrick O'Blunder, a very sensible and acute *Irishman* (as my readers will find) came over from the county of *Kilkenny*, to *England*, in order to get him a service ; and in a few days had the good fortune to be hired to Sir *Jeremy Freeland*, near *Chester*, who the next week after set out, with his family, for *London*. And when they came to town, the first day, dinner was ready dressed, according to Sir *Jeremy's* order by letter, to a servant who was left in the house to take care of it ; and amongst other things a fine sallad was prepared, to tally with a piece of roast beef : But when Sir *Jeremy* went to dress it as he generally did himself, there happened to be no oil in the house ; and the rest of the servants being all busy, he called his new *Irish* footman to go fetch him some.—Here (says he) *Patrick*, you must go to some shop and get me a quart of eating oil ; any body will tell you where you may have it. Away goes *Patrick*, runs full drive into the first shop he could see which happened to be a bakers.—I want says he a quart of eating oil for my master.—I do not sell oil, quoth the man. Arah, well (replied *Patrick*) but then you can tell me where they do ;—yes, (says the baker) I can do that ; and going to the door (says he) here, friend, do you see yonder's jar?—Well, a jar ! and what is a jar, cries *Patrick* ? —Why, (quoth the baker) do you see that

that great brown thing upon a post? That is a jar, and it is an oil-shop; there you may have any sort of oil you want.—So, away goes *Patrick*, and runs staring into the oil-shop, as he had done before into the baker's. Arah, shir (says he to the Oilman) are you a jar?—A jar! quoth the man; no! but there is a jar at the door, that I suppose is what you mean. What might you want, pray?—Why, says *Patrick*, I want a quart of eating oil for my master, and I was shent here for it. That you may have, sir, but what have you got to put it in?—Arah fait! nothing at all (quoth teague) but you may put it in a piece of paper.—Paper! (cries the oilman, in a surprize) you cannot carry it in paper! Why it is a liquid. Arah, well (replies *Patrick*) and what is that to you, what it is? cannot you put it in a piece of paper, as I desire you?—Why says the man to him again) I tell you, you cannot carry it in a piece of paper; it will not hold it.—(Here he shewed some of it to *Patrick*, to convince him)—Look you here, says he, you cannot carry this in paper, I believe, can you, do you think?—fait says teague, dat ish very true: but I can carry it in my hat, tho'.---O! your hat! says the oilman) ay, that is true; so you may, if you please.---Fait, and sho I will den, says he. Here, put it in; but then it will spoil and wet de inside; and sho' I will crush down the croon,
and

and carry it wid outshide my hat.---Ay, do (says the man) for he was willing to see the joke; and so, down *Patrick* thrusts the crown of his hat, and into it the man pours the oil. But when this was done, the conveniency he had thus made, would not hold above half of it.——Well (quoth the oil-man) where now will you put the rest?—Here, *Patrick*, after a little pause, finding his fingers in a cavity on the other side his hat, turns it upside down, in an instant ---O fait! says he, put it in here!---So, in the man pours it directly, though, ready to burst with laughing; and *Patrick* put his hat, with one corner under his left arm, very well pleased with his contrivance; paid the man for his oil, and away he marches home as fast as he could, with the oil running down from the outside of his hat, upon all his cloaths, to the very shoes of him. Just as he came to the door, his master, being at the parlour window, and seeing what a condition he was in with the oil; and his hat, as I have described it, under his arm, ran to the door, in a great passion, to mees him, and to prevent his coming into the parlour with it. You rascal (says he) how came you in that pickle? What have you in your hat, there? O fait? shir, (says *Patrick*) but it ish de oil that you shent me for.——Teague speaking this so seriously, and so

so seemingly composed, it made his master ready to burst out with laughter, though he was provoked at his ignorance, to the greatest degree.---Why, you blockhead! says he, (for he now conceived Teague's contrivance) I bid you bring me a quart of oil; I am sure there cannot be a quart in your hat: What have you done with the rest?---Arah, fait, shir, (replies *Patrick*) but I have got the rest o' the other shide, now.---So turning his hat upside down again (in the manner he had done before) spilt all the rest upon him. Which unexpected turn of ingenuity, procured from his master, not only an immoderate fit of laughing, but also an absolute pardon for his spoiling his cloaths.

A Bishop's blessing not current.

All pow'rful gold with influence doth win
Men, with desire for to engender sin!

Goffe.

THere goes a story of a poor beggar that begg'd of a bishop very hard for his charity ; but it happening that his lordship had either left it at home or else was not master of any, the beggar changed his petition for his lordship's blessing only; which the good bishop instantly bestowed upon him. But the ungrateful petitioner immediately returned it to him with a curse from himself, saying,---take it again, and keep your blessing to yourself, and be d---n'd with it; for if it was worth a farthing, you'd see me at the devil before you would give it me.

— Whether this insolent and blasphemous beggar had any reason of his side in so saying, or not, I will leave to the opinions of my readers. But I cannot help thinking, that if the bishop just mentioned is not the same man hereafter mentioned, he must be very nearly related to him; and I should be

be sorry to think there were ever two such in the world.

Doctor *Cantwell*, being a gentleman of great piety, learning and eloquence, and having great interest at court, was rais'd to the dignity of bishop of *Gobble-Gripe*; and which was a see that suited his voracious appetite extremely well: For he was remarkably fond of his own dear belly, and as peculiarly stingy towards the rest of the world. But a gentleman, who was nearly related to him, and who knew how to humour his taste, being prompted by a very faithful hope in his last will and testament, frequently trespassed upon his lordship's goodness, by a custom which he continued for many years, of troubling him with a tribute of never ceasing presents. Sometimes venison; sometimes partridges and woodcocks; sometimes one thing, and sometimes another. But his lordship was so devoted to his studies; and his mind so continually and totally employed in piety, charity, and prayer, or other good works, that the poor servant, who brought him all those good things, was always forgot; and never once, by any of his household, was he either asked to eat or drink; nor did he ever see a shilling of the bishop's money. At length, having brought his lordship a fine fat doe, he came down according to his

usual custom to look at it: And having pass'd a thousand commendations upon it, he desired the servant who brought it to bear back his grateful thanks to his master, for his kind present.—And (continued he, to the servant) I must needs say you are a very careful, diligent, good servant; and I pray God to bless you.—With that, he turn'd himself about, and away he went, as per custom.

Here it is proper to observe, that the poor man had come a great way on this errand, in deep roads, and in very terrible bad weather, and was both cold and hungry. But since he could not hope for any thing to comfort him at the good bishop's, for all his care and fatigue; he resolved to have something at his own expence; and therefore he repaired to a public inn for that purpose, near to his lordships palace; and after having put up his horse, he went into the kitchen, and demanded of the landlord what he could have hot for his dinner.—For, says he, I am very cold and hungry; and I do not care how soon I have something that is warm to comfort me.

Why, (replies the landlord) what think you of a fowl roasted and egg-fauce to it? that we can get ready for you in half an hour's time.—With all my heart (replies *John*, for that was his name) and let me have

have a gill of hot wine in the mean time, that I may drink to your neighbour the bishop's good health; for I have just been carrying him a present of as fine a fat doe as ever was tasted: And, to speak truth, his lordship is a very fine gentleman.

To be brief, after he had dined heartily on the fowl, and drank a pint of good wine he called for his horse and the reckoning; and the landlord accordingly brought him a bit of a bill to the amount of four shillings.—'Tis very well, quoth *John*, I think your bill very reasonable, and I pray God bless you; I have made a very comfortable, good dinner, and I am certain it has done me a great deal of good, for I am quite chearful and happy now.

Here *John* put the bill into his pocket, without taking any farther notice about it to the landlord; and going directly into the yard, there stood his horse ready for him to mount; so he demanded of the hostler what he had to pay for his horse?—Six-pence, sir, returned the hostler,—very well, replied *John*, you seem to be a good, honest, diligent kind of a person, and I pray God bless you. Just at that instant an equipage coming into the inn, the hostler being obliged to attend, he hangs *John's* horse upon a hook, and ran to assist his new guest. *John* no sooner saw the

hostler busily engaged, but he instantly mounts his rosinant, and without speaking one word to any body, he rides gently off, on his return home.

In a little time after, the landlord missing of him, and knowing that he had not paid for his fowl, &c. he began to enquire after his reckoning, but finding that no body knew any thing of it, he further enquired of the hostler, whether he had paid him for his horse or not? And being answered in the negative, he immediately takes a horse out of the stable, and galloping after him as fast as he could, he soon overtook him when he saluted him as follows.—Sir, I believe you have made a mistake at my house, and forgot to pay for your dinner and your horse; did you not? No, Sir, replied *John*, I did not indeed; I have paid for both of them, I assure you, or I should not have offered to come away: I scorn any such baseness.——Then, sir, replies the landlord, I can assure you I have very bad and dishonest servants about me. Will you be kind enough to go back with me, and clear up this point, for they all deny the least knowledge of this matter? With all my heart, sir, replied *John*, I will do any thing in my power to set things right.

There they both returned to the inn together and the landlord, redemanded of him

him to whom he had paid for his dinner and wine. Why, sir, I paid you for it, returned honest *John*. Me! quoth the landlord, I must beg your pardon, sir, you did not offer to pay me a penny. If you remember when I gave you the bill, you said it was very well, God bless you; and that was all that passed at that time between us: I can take my oath of it. Very well, sir, replies *John*, and was not that sufficient? It was all the bishop gave me, I can assure you, for the fine fat doe that I carried him this morning; and if I am satisfied with it, I can see no reason you have to complain. It may be so, quoth the landlord, that you may be well enough pleased with it; but I do assure you that is a sort of currency that will not pay me for my wine and fowl: I cannot go to market with such sort of coin; it will not pass there. No! demands *John*, What! then, is not the bishop's blessing current? It may be current, replies the landlord, at his Lordship's palace, for ought that I know, but it will not pass current for a single farthing with any of my tradesmen. Nay then, quoth *John* I will not be imposed upon, no more than you will; I will carry back his good-for-nothing blessing to him directly; but, however, sir, I will satisfy you first: What is your demand? Four shillings (replies the landlord,

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landlord). There, fir, is your money, quoth *John*. Ay, master, cries the hostler, and you owe me sixpence for your horse too. Well, quoth *John*, there it is for you; but I really thought you had both been paid, and satisfied with the bishop's coin. But since I find it will not pass for a sixpence, I will not be troubled with it any longer; for I do suppose, landlord, that if we were always to tender such payment to the clergy, they would be no better satisfied with it than you are: So that it is plain they have a double way of dealing; they pay us with one sort of coin, and expect to be paid themselves with another. But, however, since I find how it is, I shall be very plain with his Lordship, I do assure you.

Here *John* returned with all expedition to the palace, and sent up his duty again to his Lordship, desiring leave to speak with him one word. Here the Bishop (thinking he had either forgot some part of his message, or that he had returned with something else worthy his acceptance) came to him directly, and demanded of him thus. Well, my good Friend, what have you to say to me? Why, an't please your Lordship, returned the man, when I was here this morning with the venison, you Lordship may remember, you was pleased to give me your blessing (as you had done several times

times before) as a compensation for my trouble and expence, in coming to your Lordship so far on these occasions ; but I find, my Lord that it is good for nothing, and, therefore, God bless your Lordship ; there it is for you again : And now, my Lord, I am absolutely clear of it, and you may bestow it on any body else, whom you think proper ; for I never desire to be troubled with it any more. How ! cried the Bishop, you vile, abandoned sinner ! do you despise my blessing, you reprobate ? You deserve to be excommunicated, as an unworthy member of *Christ's* body. Why, my Lord, replies *John*, I was very hungry and cold this morning when I brought your Lordship the venison, but, as neither your Lordship, nor any of your servants either asked me to eat or drink, in order to warm and comfort me, I was obliged to get me a dinner at the mitre inn, hard by ; but when I came to pay my reckoning, neither the hostler, nor his master would take my blessing for a sixpence, notwithstanding I told them that I had it from your Lordship. And, therefore, since a man may starve with it, for I find it can be of no service to me, I desire your lordship may keep it to yourself, and never force it upon me any more.

At this bold assurance from honest *John*, let my judicious reader judge what surprize it put the pious bishop into ; and the better to enable him to guess, let him remember the following answer. Friend ! quoth his Lordship, I find thou art void of all faith, and I am afraid of all grace too. Thou art, I see, a worldly covetous man, and I fear in a much fallen state, and little acquainted with the benefits of divine blessing ; but I will try thy evil power and want of faith, more perfectly, immediately ; I will now shew thee, perverse man ! the vast dominion and influence which the evil tempter of all hearts hath availed himself over thee ; and I will set the devil and thee at naught, or shew you your wicked state, and convince you of your fall and error, even in despite of you.—Here the Bishop pulled out of his pocket a guinea and a crown piece, and laying them both on the table together, he continued to the servant thus.—Here, friend, behold ! quoth he, since you seem, by wretched confidence to set my blessing at naught, beware of the evil that may follow, and take your choice. This crown piece is, observe, the emblem of my blessing, as having less worldly power of temptation, or seeming worth ; and this Guinea is the emblem of my hearty curse,

curse, as by its glittering appearance it shall seem more likely to prevail. But leave you to your free choice ; which will effectually determine the conviction of your avarice, or the prudence of your contempt for it, and sudden reformation. So, take which you will ; but remember, I recommend to you a weighty consideration before you determine in this hazardous election ; so according to the grace and prudence of your proceeding may the full merit of your choice attend you for ever hereafter. *Amen.*

Why, an't please your Lordship (quoth *John*, not much intimidated with the Bishop's last weighty discourse) your blessing I have already tried, and I know the worth of it ; your curse I am very willing to try also ; but now, as I would not willingly affront your Lordship, nor miscarry in this great point if I could possibly avoid it, with your Lordship's good leave, I will even blend your blessing with your curse, and try them both together. Which said, to the Bishop's very great surprize and disappointment, he swept them both off the table instantly into his hat.——Which the Bishop no sooner saw, but he roared out with his whole volubility of voice ; O monstrous ! O mamon ! mamon ! O the vast power of the devil !—And uttering of these words, he

he turned himself about, and left poor *John* perfectly satisfied in the midst of his iniquity.

The Highwayman and the Drover.

When fortune, honour, life, and all's in doubt,
Bravely to dare, is bravely to get out.

Suckling.

I Apprehend that there are many kinds of courage, though indeed but one of the right sort; and which, without doubt, is the greatest both to be feared, loved, and regarded: It is very dangerous to provoke a man of spirit and sense; for as that great statesman, the marquis of *Hallifax*, has set it down as a maxim, “Men of understanding (says he) are generally men of resentment.” But as there are many sorts of courage, so is there likewise many ways of shewing it. But I shall not here trouble my readers with any further definition on that head: For as I have already presented them with one example of the courage of our hero in my first volume, I shall now offer a second; where my readers will find
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an example of a different kind of courage from the former. In my last story of the above *Gordon*, it is to be observed, he was there the challenger; but here he is the challenged: And, as my readers will find, might have refused to have accepted of it, without any loss or discredit to himself; nevertheless, as he had the least to loose he ventured the freest. And the other, as we shall shew, being deprived of his force, by the abilities of his antagonist, was forced to submit; and had nothing left but patience to comfort him.

Mr. *Gordon*, the famous highwayman, of whom we are here treating, was by trade a butcher; and it is generally reported of him, that he was both brave, generous and powerful; and indeed the present story seems to confirm it. For it is said that according to his frequent custom, he was one day sitting, disguised, in a public room in one of the inns of Smithfield, where the graziers and salesmen generally resort; and seeing one of these men receive a large sum of money, he wanted to learn how he intended to dispose of it.—Sir, said he, if you propose to travel with all that money about you, it would be prudent to take the best method you can for its security. For I am credibly informed that Mr. *Gordon* is upon your road, and I should be very loth

to meet him, with so much money about me.——

Why it is true replied Mr. *Greenmedow*, but I seldom travel from *London* with less than a couple of hundred pounds about me, and I was never robbed yet in my life, nor do I fear any man living in *England*.—— Perhaps, returned Mr. *Gordon*, you may always travel well guarded with fire-arms; and even so, I should imagine you may be in some danger; for if *Gordon* was sure that you had a sum of money about you, and were ever so well armed, he would nevertheless attack you.—I do not know but he might, replied the other, but I never carry fire-arms at all, and I have heard say, that *Gordon* is so generous and so much of a man, that if he be required to do it, he will fight any man in *England* either with stick or fist. Now if this be true, and I should happen to meet him, I shall have no occasion for fire-arms; for if he will allow me that chance, and can beat me fairly he shall be welcome to it——And I dare answer for it, said *Gordon*, that he would never desire a better chance for the booty.—And, by G—d! replied the grazier, if I meet him and he should attack me, I will try his mettle and his manhood too, if he will give me that chance.—— I will warrant you he does, returned *Gordon* and if you should
happen

happen to engage with him, I wish you good luck, sir.——The other thanked him and so their conversation changed to other topics. But the grazier was no sooner gone out of the room, than our industrious collector departed the inn, and immediately prepared to give him the meeting; which accordingly he did, about ten or twelve miles out of town, in a very narrow lane, just before sun-rising; and in the manner following.——Good morning to you, sir, you are very luckily met, faith I was just wishing for such an opportunity to pay my compliments, for I am sure you are too generous to let me do it for nothing; and therefore, I must beg you to be as expeditious in your bounty as possible. This droll way of treating him, together with the sight of his pistol, convinced him (by what he had many times heard of him) that he had now the agreeable opportunity of reviewing and conversing with the famous Mr. *Gordon*; though he had not yet discovered that he had had the same honour so lately: And willing to keep up the spirit of the scene, replied to him,——Sir, I believe that I may presume, by your good-nature and your address, that your name is *Gordon*: And if I am right, I have that high opinion of you, by the credit of common fame, that you are too much of a man, either

ther to treat me ill, or deny me a small favour. I have in my pocket, sir, something above 300*l*. and though it would be a very considerable loss to me and my family, yet upon the strength of a little conversation I chanced to have last night with a gentleman concerning you, I am tempted to believe you are above denying me my present request ; which is, that you would put aside your fire arms, and give me a fair chance for my money. If you can beat me, like a man you shall be heartily welcome to it, but if you cannot I shall be glad to carry it home to my wife, and family, And, sir, I must further add, that not only my one good opinion of you, joined with the common report of the world, but also, what the gentleman I just mentioned assured me last night, gives me some hopes that you will answer this petition.—Why, pray Sir, said Mr. *Gordon*, what might that gentleman advance last night concerning me? Why, replied the grazier, that he was certain you would not refuse me the favour I now ask ; but would readily accept of the proposition. Did he, replied *Gordon* : Why then, I will not forfeit his good opinion of me ; name your terms, and if they are such as I can with safety and credit comply with, I will immediately embrace them.

Why,

Why, sir, said the grazier, according to the custom of your profession, you have saluted me with a cock'd pistol in your hand; which absolutely puts it out of my power to offer any thing in my own defence: But if you will alight from your horse, divest you of your fire-arms, and box me fairly for it, if you can beat me fairly, I will put the money between us, and it shall then be yours: But if upon trial, you should chance to fail, and I come off conqueror, then I hope I may be permitted to depart with all my money in safety.

Yes, sir, replied *Mr. Gordon*: But if I should comply with this proposition, and be vanquished, you will then have it in your power to make a very severe reprisal upon me, for you may deliver me up to the law, and I shall not be able to prevent it; the consequence of which I may dread sufficiently.—No, sir, answered the honest grazier, before I would be guilty of such a rascally action to one who had behaved himself so nobly, I would sooner die in his defence a thousand times if possible.—Say you so! cried *Gordon*, why then thou art a brave fellow; and I should be both a coward and a villain to refuse thee. Come let us fasten our horses on the other side the hedge, and they only shall be the witnesses of our conflict.

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Here they both dismounted by agreement, and having led their horses into an adjacent field, tied them fast to a tree, and then being both stript, and the golden prize deposited before them by the grazier; Mr. Gordon demand of his antagonist, what exercise he particularly chose to begin with who answered, if you please we will take a bout or two with sticks: To which he assented. And after about ten minutes severe exercise with that weapon, the grazier being severely thrashed and pretty well tired begged to change their weapons, and now to make an effort with their fists; which was immediately complied with: And now they began their second course, which was served up with all the force and art imaginable, till after a most furious and obstinate dispute of about half an hour, the poor sorely-beaten grazier, being quite spent and no longer able to endure the combat, was forced to yield a total and absolute conquest to his victorious opponent. The victory being declared to the honour and advantage of Mr. Gordon, he immediately seized the prize, according to the stipulation; and then he addressed his vanquished benefactor thus.—Come. my honest friend, let not this misfortune hurt your noble spirits, you are a very gallant man; I never encountered a braver fellow in my life; and for which

which you shall now fare the better. You say there is upwards of 300l. in this bag, if you had died hunghill, as the saying is, you should never have fingered sixpence of it more; but as you have supported yourself, like a worthy and brave combatant, we will fairly and exactly share the booty between us. And I must further advise you, that I was the person who last night took upon me to answer for the bravery of Mr. Gordon; and whether I have answered that warranty or not to your expectation, you have experienced.

Here they both sat down, foot to foot, and equally divided the aforesaid money, between them; which being done, they both shook hands, mounted their horses, and so parted very good friends. And Mr. Gordon, as a further testimony of his regard for him, gave the grazier, a word of note, if he was again attacked, he by that means would escape a second plunder: And further assured him, that from that day forward he should never be robbed again upon that road while he, the said Gordon, lived.

Teague

Teague and the Caravan.

Opinion's but a fool, that makes us scan
The outward habit by the inward man.

SHAKESPEAR.

THERE cannot be a more obvious prognostic of a fool, than his affecting to seem more than commonly wise. Good sense, like a great beauty, shines brightest when unaffected. Fools are generally wise in their own conceit, and men of good understanding are never so sensible in their own opinion, as when the frequent motions of the glass have almost totally deprived them of that share they might before have boasted of. And it is also certain, that the character of ignorance is plainly pictured in a fool's face, as the hours of the day are upon the dial of a church-clock: This our readers may imagine, in the subsequent tale, was as legible and conspicuous in the index-face of the hero of the following story.

Some years ago, there was a carriage set up at *Chester*, called a caravan, that carried
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ed passengers to *London* at twenty shillings each person, or in proportion, to any place upon that road, and which made the same speed as a coach. It happened one day, that *Patrick O'cunning*, an *Irishman*, coming over from *Dublin* for *London*, and enquiring for the most convenient way of travelling, was recommended to this carravan. So he goes to the Inn where it set up, and enquiring for the driver of it, asked him, when he set out for *London*; the man answered to-morrow morning at four o'clock. —Arah, vat will I give you, says the *Irishman* to carry me to *London*?—Twenty shillings, replied the man, is the price; we never take more or less of any body.—O fait, but twenty shillings ish too much, quoth the *Irishman*, I cant afford it. But den, ash I am going dere to find out an uncle of mine, dat died some time ago, and if he be living to shee what he has left me, and ash I am a stranger upon de road, I would want to know vat I shall give you to let me walk wid your hayderrydan?—Walk with it! says the man, thinking he had joaked with him, why ycu shall walk with it, if you can keep up with us, for ten shillings.—O fait, says teague, shall I? But den I shall shave ten shillings by de Bargain; fait, I will walk wid you den, to-morrow.—Well, says the man, but you will

will gave me earnest then, will not you?— O fait, says he, but I will give you all de money now, if you will promise to keep a plash for me.—Ay, that I will, replies the man, and if you will tell me where you lodge, I will take care to call you time enough in the morning.—Upon which, the *Irishman* paid him down ten shillings; and in the morning out they set, and kept company very well together the first six or eight miles. But at last they came to a very narrow lane, and there having been a great deal of rain, the road was full of water and deep dirt; so, quoth the driver of the carravan to him; now, friend, I would advise you to go on the other side that hedge, there is a very good foot-path, and the road is so deep here, we shall be up to the axle-tree.—Arah, G——d d——mn your shoul! replies the *Irishman*, but you are a shcoundrel, now, dat you are! I made a fair bargain wid you, and gave you ten shillings to let me walk with your hayderrydan all de way to *London*, and now you want to cheat me, and make me go t'other shide de hedge; but efait, I will convinch you dat an *Irishman* ish as cunning as an *Englishman*, and cunninger too.—So he walked with them all through the lane with the carriage; sometimes up to the waistband of his breeches in water

water, &c. But how he went on afterwards, the story does not inform us.

The Lucky Escape.

Coxcombs and fools too oft mistake in reading,
And count impertinence and folly breeding.

Anonym.

IT is very probable that many of my readers will think the following story not worth their reading out; but, I am inclined to think, that they very likely spend their time in reading much worse lessons, and less profitable, if they would but consider it in its proper light. It is become now, (and thanks be to heaven for it, we improve in it every day) quite fashionable to practice impertinent complaisance, troublesome affability, and effeminate stupidity; as though honest, plain and open dealing were vices and ignorant hypocrisy an amiable virtue. Although these modish and high polished qualifications are in such mighty esteem with the beau-mond, of
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the present age, I cannot but think that my friend *Blunt* in the following tale, took the truest method to eradicate those poisons ; and, if every honest *Englishman*, who is a real friend to his country, good sense, and good manners, would follow his example, we should soon destroy the *French* venom of such insipid and affected vermin ; and recover the ancient spirit and honour of our forefathers.

It happened one evening in the winter, that as one Mr. *Freeman*, a young gentleman, and his servant were travelling together in a strange road, they were almost benighted ; and rain, with darkness coming on, and the weather being too windy and cold, they enquired of a labourer, which they happened to meet, how far it was to the next town or village, where they might be entertained. The man answered them about eight or nine miles.—What! said Mr- Freeman, is there no Inn nearer than eight or nine miles, that can accommodate two people and their horses?—No, sir, returned the man ; but, if you have a mind to ride down that lane about half a mile, there lives a very wealthy and hospitable gentleman as any is in this country ; he will entertain you well, with all his heart and be very glad of your company ; but it is ten to one that he drubs you well before you

you part.—Ay, (demands our traveller) and why so? Does he treat every body so that he entertains? Yes, sir, returned the man, all strangers; I think I do not know that ever I heard of any that came away without; but for all this he is as generous as a prince; if you can eat or drink gold, as the saying is, you may have it.—What is his name? (demanded the gentleman.)——'Squire *Blunt*, replied the countryman.—Well *John*, quoth Mr. *Freeman*, to his servant, What is your opinion? shall we risk a drubbing by paying a visit to 'squire *Blunt*, or shall we travel on these eight or nine miles farther? Troth, sir, answered the servant, if we ride eight miles further in the dark, we cannot tell what misfortunes or accidents may happen to us, but if you go to this gentleman's house, the worst that can befall us (as far as I can find) is only to fair well, and be licked. If I might advise you, sir, I should rather chuse the latter; and also to do the best we can not to cross the old gentleman.—Why really *John*, said his master, I own I am of the same way of thinking.—So he threw the poor peasant a shilling for his honest intelligence; and down the lane they went in quest of the hospitable 'squire *Blunt*'s. And accordingly, in a very short time, they came to a very great house, that stood on the

side of the lane, finely situated, and very noble and beautiful to behold; and upon their inquiry they found it to be the aforesaid 'squire *Blunt's*: upon which Mr. *Freeman* addressed himself to one of the servants, who happened to be at the gate, thus:—Pray, sir, does not Mr. *Blunt* live at this fine seat?—Yes, sir, answered the servant, I believe he is at home. Pray, sir, said Mr. *Freeman* again, will you be so kind as to let him know that here is a gentleman and his servant at his gate, who are benighted: and, if it would not be very inconvenient to his family we would beg the favour of a bed in his house to night, —Yes, answered the servant, I dare say my master will make you very welcome.

Away he went and delivered his message, as the gentleman desired, immediately; and in two minutes out came the 'squire to wait on him. Who, with the utmost good nature imaginable, desired him to alight and walk into his house; assuring him, that he was very glad of his good company. Then he ordered his groom to take both their horses, and see that they were taken proper care of. The other servants were also charged not to let *John* want for any thing that the cellar and pantry afforded. Mr. *Freeman* was now led into the parlour to the lady and

a niece, by the 'squire himself.—My dear, said he, here is a worthy stranger, whom fortune has sent to pay us a chance visit; you must see and provide him a bed. And turning to his guest, said he to him, sir, will you drink a glass of any thing, to comfort your stomach, after your ride?—Sir, I thank you; I do not care if I do, replied our traveller.—What will you have said the 'squire; rum or brandy, or wine, or usquebaugh, or any other particular thing? Be free, and please yourself.—sir, returned Mr. *Freeman*, I will thank you for a glass of rum, if you please. Which was immediately brought to him. After which, it being about the customary hour, they soon drank tea and coffee. And that being over, the 'squire asked him, if he chose to play a game at cards with the ladies, to divert time till supper was ready.—With all my heart, sir, replied he. Here the card-table was called for; and the 'squire, his lady, their neice, and their guest, diverted themselves at Whist, 'till supper was served up. When the 'squire asked him, if he might help him to the wing of a fowl; and was answered, sir, if you please, with all my heart: And so likewise, with the same easy compliance, through the whole time of supper. After the cloth was taken away, the squire asked his guest, what li-

quor he chose to drink ; who answered, that his fine ale was so extremely good, that he preferred it to any thing else ; and therefore, desired that he might keep to that ; which was granted. After they had sat some time, entertaining each other with agreeable conversation, the 'squire acquainted his guest that he would not have him to sit up out of complaisance to his family, longer than he found it agreeable to himself. And by and by, they all retired to bed. But when Mr. *Freeman* was taking his leave, he was demanded of, by his host, whether he desired to be called up in the morning any sooner than ordinary ? And being answered in the negative, they all wished him a happy repose. And every thing seemed very well, so far.

In the morning, about nine o'clock, he was called down to breakfast ; and being asked which he liked best, coffee, tea, or chocolate ; and whether he would have bread and butter, or toast and butter ? He answered, coffee, if you please, and toast and butter. After breakfast was over, our young traveller, in a very grateful and polite manner, thanked the 'squire, and his good lady, for their kind hospitality ; and begged their permission to pursue his journey. Accordingly his horse was got ready when the 'squire attended him to see him
mount

mount. And being now got safe into his saddle he thought himself very secure from this expected *Drubbing-bout*. And being very desirous to know by what means he had as yet so well escaped it, he resolved to let the 'squire know what the countryman had reported of him the night before: His host now taking him by the hand, and demanding of him, whether he chose a glass of any thing before he set forwards? He replied, if you please sir, I will thank you for a glass of your rum; and if you will promise not to take it amiss of me, I should be glad, sir, to ask you one question before I depart:

Angry! quoth the 'squire; far be it from me: You are a very worthy sensible young gentleman, and you may ask me what you please, without the least apprehension of my displeasure.—Sir, I am obliged to you (replied his guest) but a poor countryman, who directed me last night to your hospitable house, when I despaired of reaching the next village, informed me that you was a very generous gentleman (as indeed I have found you) and would freely entertain me, but that it was a thousand to one, (he said) that you did not give me a hearty *drubbing* before we parted. For that he had never heard of any one stranger that had 'scaped it. Now, sir, if this be true (continued he)

I should be glad to be informed, by what accident I have the good luck, as yet, to avoid it, and so likely to depart in good friendship with you.—Why, sir, answered the 'squire, I will tell you, truly, how the affair stands. What the fellow told you, concerning my general quarrel with my guests, was true enough; and I will give you my reason for it: I thank providence I have a very good estate; and, I believe, few people keep a better house than I do. And you must know sir, that I am never better pleased, then when I have some agreeable guests to keep me company; nor do I ever shut my door against a stranger. But then, you must know, sir, that there are so many impertinent, troublesome, stupid coxcombs in the world, that I must own, before they leave my house, they generally provoke me to use them as they deserve. When I am willing, nay proud to entertain them, with the best I have; and ask one of them—Sir, what do you chuse to drink?—What you please sir, says he; as though I asked them to drink not to please themselves but to please me. When I ask another—sir, what shall I help you to? Do you like coffee or tea, best? Will you have toast, or bread and butter? The answers I generally receive to these questions, are,—just as you please, sir, 'tis the same thing to me; I do

do not care which ; I had as lief have one as the other, and such like. Now, fir, these insipid and insolent answers (for I can call them no better) weary my patience beyond all bearing : For in my opinion, fir, it is great impertinence, and very ill usage ; and therefore, as the man told you, we generally quarrel about it ; but none, I think, have ever yet had sense enough to find out the cause. Now, fir, when I asked you what you would drink, you chose rum ; when I demanded whether you would play a game at cards to divert you, you answered, with all my heart. At supper, do you like the wing of a fowl ?—If you please.—Shall I help you to a bit of tart ?—With all my heart.—Do you chuse wine, ale, cyder, or punch ?—Sir, I like your ale best.—In the morning, would you have coffee, tea, or chocolate ?——Coffee, if you please.--- Toast and butter, or bread and butter,-- I chuse toast and butter.—And so forth.--- Thus, fir, you find it is owing to your own merit and good sense, that you have not been treated as the rest of my guests have hitherto generally been. And if ever you travel this way again, I desire, fir, that you will call and see me ; for I do assure you that not a man in the world shall ever be more welcome.

Here Mr. *Freeman* repeated his thanks; and after some small ceremonies had passed on each side, he set off, in pursuit of his journey, very well satisfied with his night's entertainment, and his having escaped the danger of a *drubbing*.

Beware of wolves in sheep's clothing.

How false are men, both in their heads and hearts;
And there is falshood in all trades and arts.

Lawyers deceive their clients by false law,
Priests by false gods, keep all the world in awe.
For their false tongues, false flattering knaves are
rais'd,

For their false wit, scribblers by fools are prais'd.

Whores by false beauty venuses appear!

Look round the world, what shall we find sincere.

IT is an observation worthy to be made that no species in the brute creation behave towards one another, with half the inhumanity as man. We are apt to be deluded, and led away from the power of solid reason, by the false appearance and glittering gewgaws of the world; which when they are properly detected and examined, are no more like what they seem, than
light

light to darkness. A prudent person (who not only cursorily sees the world, but also reflects upon the world) will not always imagine things to be as they appear; and, therefore external lustre will only serve to alarm him, and put him upon his guard, rather than claim any respect, wonder or credit from him. The world is now either so polite, or so villainous (call it which you please that it is in reality an universal masquerade; nothing being in fact what it promises to the eye. Therefore my reader, be sparing of your credulity, and beware how you are imposed on.

A very few years ago, about one o'clock in the day, a gentleman-like man, in a clergyman's habit, came to Mr. Alderman *Wiseman's* (who was a very worthy gentleman, and a merchant in the city of *London*) and knocking at the door, demanded of the servant, whether the alderman was at home; and the servant answering, no; he replied, — The alderman has done me the honour to ask me to dine with him to day. Pray, sir, what time do you expect him in again? — The servant answered soon after 'Change. — Why then (replied the sharper) I can go and dispatch a little business I have to do, as far as the *Tower*, and come back again time enough for dinner. — As you please, for that, sir, returned the servant. —

Pray, sir, demands the sharper, what time does the alderman generally dine?—About half an hour after two, answered the servant.---O dear! cries the other again, I cannot go the *Tower*, and dispatch my business, to be back again by that time!---Will you please, then, to walk in, sir, quoth the servant, and sit in the parlour? There is a good fire. And if you will please to tell me your name, I will let my lady know that you are here. But she is now dressing herself.—Sir, I thank you, (replied the sham parson) but there is no manner of occasion for that; I have not the honour to be known to your lady. I have sometimes the pleasure of meeting your master, indeed, upon business; and I have some little to transact with him to day.

To be brief, he was carried into the parlour, where the cloth was laid for dinner; and the very place my divine gentleman heartily wished to be conducted to. As soon as he was put into the parlour, the servant went up and acquainted his lady with all that had passed between this black guest and himself; and also how he had bestowed him. The lady said it was very well. And the servant having, as I said before, laid the cloth, and set his side-board in the very parlour where he had placed the parson, went to clean and shift himself against his
master

master came home to dinner. But in the mean time, my divine visitant perceiving a fair opportunity, strips the table of all the silver utensils, and the side board likewise, of all the same metal it contained, that was portable, to the value of four hundred pounds; and conveyed it all under his gown and into his pockets; and then was so very condescending, as to open the street door for himself, and peaceably walked off, with the whole booty, undiscover'd. Some little time after, the aforesaid servant coming into the parlour to stir up the fire, to his no small surprize, saw the table was stript as above; and missing the parson, alarmed the house in a moment, but all to no purpose; the impostor was gone, and tho' they took all the most expeditious and proper methods that could be thought on, they could never hear any more of the parson or the plate either.



Hell

Hell, a cold place : Sound doctrine.

So vile a thing is craft in every heart
As to make power itself descend to art.

BROOKE.

AS the title of my present story may seem a paradox to many of my readers ; so to others, I doubt not but it would have been the same, had it been reversed. To speak truth, I can see but very little reason to believe the one any more than the other : Nor can I any way discern, why the *Scotch* parson in the following tale) had not as much right, and reason to affirm, that hell is a perpetual cold place, as any divine in *Europe* has to assert, that it is a continual hot one : Especially as he proved it to answer the same end. However, as it will not answer my purpose to enlarge upon those controversial points here, I shall submit them to those, whose province, and livelihood it is to wrangle, puzzle, and impose upon the world in the best manner they can.

Mr.

Mr. *English*, a *Shropshire* gentleman, being called by some affairs into *Scotland*, went one day into one of their kirks, to hear a sermon. I know not whence the parson took his text, but the story says he laboured very hard to keep his flock in the right way; and the better to deter them from evil deeds, he endeavoured, like a very learned and wise divine, to expound and illustrate that mighty contrast between heaven and hell. The reader must here take note, that this divine and instructive sermon, was preached in very cold and comfortless weather, which gave the good minister a fine opportunity of turning it to the greatest benefit of his hearers.

My gude people (quo' he) an ye don't live a righteous life, and serve Gode, yo'll aw gang to the de'el! and d'you ken whot a sad thing it is to be damn'd! 'Tis ne smaw thing to think on. For when once you come to hell, the de'el a bit of fire yo'll ha' an it were to save yoor souls; there you mon aw lig in everlasting frost and snow, and caud. And by this little bad weather in *Scotland*, you may aw easily guess what a sad thing it is to be for ever without fire; an you poor souls freezing without end.---At the same time he omitted not to let them know, what a comfortable warm place heaven is; that it is like a continual summer

summer; and not only so, but that there is always aw gude things in great plenty.

Mr. *English* was a good deal surprized at this new doctrine, and resolved, if possible, to have a little talk with the doctor about it. And accordingly, as soon as the service was over, he placed himself in a proper place to wait till the parson came out; whom he address'd as follows:---Doctor, your most obedient! You made a most agreeable discourse, indeed. But I should take it very kind of you, would you permit me to ask you one question. What is it, lad, (quoth the parson) God! ask it and welcome.---Thank you, doctor, replied Mr. *English*; why, the question I should be glad to have solved, is, fir, how it comes to pass, that the clergy in my country, and the clergy in this country, differ so widely concerning the doctrine of hell? Ours inform us, that it is a most insufferable and outrageous place of ever burning torments; and your doctrine, you know, fir, has been the reverse.

Fath, lad, (quo' he) and they are very much in the right on't!---Why then, fir, (replied Mr. *English*) your own doctrine must be manifestly wrong,---Ne! ne! lad, (quoth the doctor) but I am right, too!---How can that be (demands Mr. *English*, with
some

some surprize?) If your two doctrines are manifestly opposite and contrary, how, in the name of reason, can you both be right?

——Why, Sir (replied the parson) I ken weel enough, that ye are ne *Scotsman*; an that ye came frae a gude warm climate well provided with aw sorts of firing; but take ye this notice, that it is ever the duty and business of a divine, to frame his discourse according to his auditors; than ye ma verry weel ken, Sir, that should I tell my congregation that hell was a hot place, and much fire in't, deel o'my faul Sir, but (in order to get there as soon as they could) they wou'd aw strive which o'them should be damn'd fastest.

The crafty and valiant Welshman.

————— Let me make men know
More valour in me, than my habits shew.

SHAKESPEARE

HOWever romantic the following story may seem to my readers, yet that craft and simplicity, which appears in the *Welch* hero of it, is as like the ignorant and selfish cunning of the country as any thing can possibly be imagined; and since it will admit of a pleasant kind of humour in the relation of it, and without flying from the rules of nature and probability, I shall venture to give it a place in this collection.

Evan-ap-Ieugh, an *Antient Briton* from *North Wales*, had a mind to travel for edification; and willing to see the politest part of the world, he bent his mind for *France*, Now we should observe, that there is a place in that kingdom, called *Britaigny*, which,

which, in some parts of it, as historians do affirm, are to this day inhabited by no other kind of people but antient Britons, as the *Welch* do always term themselves, and that it was a place of refuge given to them in former ages, when they were put to flight by their too powerful enemies, the *English*; and therefore, it's said, the place takes its name from them.

When our traveller was landed upon the *French* shore, tho' I know not at what part of it, he enquired, in the best manner he could (for he knew not a word of *French*) which was his way to *Pritany*. And at last, whether he was directed that way by any who understood him, or whether chance had brought him there, is of no great consequence, either to the reader or to the story; but so it was, by some means or other, that he got into a great forest belonging to the *French* king, where he often took the diversion and exercise of hunting the wild boars. And here they were bred and kept for that purpose.

Now it happened, that, as the *Welchman* was wandering through this forest, he, all of a sudden, was surprised with a terrible noise and mighty rustling among the leaves; when looking round to see from whence it came, he saw a monstrous wild boar come running towards him, and foaming at the mouth

mouth, like a mad thing ; seeing the fierce boar, thus suddenly, the poor *Welshman*, in some despair, began to look out sharp for some place, if possible, to shelter him in. And, as providence was pleased to order it, there happened, just by him, to be a hermit's cave, void of any inhabitant; and the *Welshman*, to his great joy, seeing the door half open, runs directly therein, and gets behind it; thinking himself as secure now, as a thief or a murderer in a roman-catholic church, in *France, Spain, Portugal, or Rome.* But he was no sooner got into the cave, than the foaming boar rush'd in after him. The *Welshman*, finding the boar pursue him into the cave, he instantly turned short out of it; and with a presence of mind and motion, as quick as lightning, pulled the door as hard as he could after him; and the enraged boar, turning about also to follow him, run full butt against the door, and which, sticking a little before, he made it now quite fast, for the more he pushed against it, the faster it was. But the poor *Welshman*, having as yet not recovered his fright, he had not the power to leave the place; but there he stood, all over in a trembling sweat. In two or three minutes (or less) up came the *French* king and his attendance; for the boar that was now shut up in the cave, was one which the king and

and his nobles had pursued in a chase, and which had a little out run them. The dogs, directed by their nose, immediately made up to the door where he was inclosed, but it stuck so fast, that their weight could not open it: So one of the king's attendance came up to the *Welchman*, and demanded in *French*, if he had not seen a wild boar run that way ; but the *Welshman* answering him in broken *English*, that he did not understand him, one of the nobles, who understood *English* very well, asked him in that language, if he had not seen a wild boar pass by him a few minutes before ?—I do not know what is wild poar, replied the *Welchman*, not I ; put inteet, here was a little shakey-pig come up to me just now in a crate passions and fury, look you, ant was going to pite me ; put egot, I was take hur by the tail, and throw her in o that house, look you, and I believe hur was there now.—The King, who understood a little *English*, demanded an explication of what the *Welchman* said ; and the nobleman told his majesty, that he said he did not know what a wild boar was ; but that he said there was a jackipig come up to him, and was going to bite him, but he took him by the tail, and put him into that house. Now, please your majesty, what they call a jackipig in some parts of *England*,
is

is a little sucking-pig ; so that I should think it can never be the wild boar that he has put in there.—No, no, replied the king, to be sure it cannot ; but however, whatever it is that he has put in there, order him to fetch it out immediately. So, the aforesaid nobleman told the *Welshman*, that it was his majesty's pleasure that he should fetch this little jackipig out of the house, that he might see him. But the *Welshman* not caring for the task, answered him again,—py Got ! not I ; if her was want hur out, her may fetch hur out again herself, if hur will ; for by Got ! I was not like to meddle with hur any more, look you.—Here the nobleman told his majesty what the *Welshman* said, and, at the same time, he insinuated to his majesty, that he was but a poor ignorant fellow, and that he had very little faith in what he had related.—So the King ordered the spear-men who attended him in the chace, to force the door open ; which they did immediately, and out came the boar with the utmost fury, when the dogs fell instantly upon him, and the sport was renewed ; but the King was so amazed at what had happened, about the *Welshman's* putting the wild boar into the cave by the tail, that he could not quit the place for some time ; said he to his attendance, we thought it impossible

sible for this stranger to put such a creature into that cave, and shut the door upon him (as he said he had done) but you find it so. How came he in, and the door shut, else? it was not five minutes before, that we saw the creature before us; and this man you all saw, was there by himself. How could it be, or how it could be otherwise, I own to me is amazing! I desire my lord, continued he to the nobleman who was their interpreter, that you will take care I see this wonder of a man to-morrow.—So, here, the King rode in pursuit of his sport; and the nobleman, according to his majesty command) staid with the *Welchman* to give him directions where he should come to him the next day, in order to his being introduced to the king and court. Accordingly, the *Welchman* came, and the noblemen carried him immediately to his majesty; who, when he demanded a further account from him concerning the wild boar, the *Welchman* told him the very same story, without variation. Then his majesty asked him what religion he was of, but the *Welchman* could give him very little account of that; and the King, finding by his ignorance, he was as likely to make a papist of as any thing, offered him a post in his service; and the *Welchman* being very much pleased at the fine appearance of the gende arms, or
life

life-guards, told his majesty,——that if he would give him a horse, and make him one of those fine folks, he should be obliged to him.——At this, the king was a little surprised, that he asked for nothing better; but however he gave orders that he should be immediately equipt. And he was no sooner initiated into the corps, but all the *Frenchmen* therein wished him at the devil, and contracted a most mighty mixture of fear and hatred for him; for not a man in the troop dared to contradict him. The story of his putting the wild boar into the cave, was sufficient to intimidate the boldest of them. At length, the *Welchman* having been a kind of a lawgiver amongst them a great while, without the least interruption, they now began to scheme and form a plot against him, in order, if possible, to lower his mettle. So they went privately through the corps, and raised by subscription a purse of a thousand livres for any man that would challenge and fight him at any weapon; and five hundred more he was to have if he conquered. But none would undertake to do it for a great while; at last, a very good swordsman, and one who kept a fencing-school, undertook to challenge him: And, in order to give him a public correction, they got leave from their commander, (who was obliged to ask

ask it of the King, for the *Welchman* was a great favourite of his majesty's) for the honour of *France*, to make a pitch and public battle of it. When the *Welchman* received the challenge, and found that his honour, his place, and every thing of value lay at stake, and depended upon his success in this disagreeable engagement, he began to scheme all the ways he could think on, to accomplish his safety and escape; and at last he resolves as follows:—The day for this bloody battle being fixed for the morrow, at eight o'clock in the morning, the *Welchman* determined not to stir from home till a full quarter after; and till several messengers had come in quest of him; for the good-natured *Frenchmen* were in great eagerness to have him dispatched. But Taffy having stayed in his apartment as long as he thought proper (either plotting or praying) he bundled up a rusty old sword, a spade, and a pickax, and away he trudges to the place appointed. There he found his antagonist ready stript, and exercising with another master, to put his hand in against he engaged; and whole multitudes of people were assembled to see this bloody encounter, which was expected to be the most worthy observation of any single combat that ever had been fought in that kingdom before. As soon as the
Welchman

Welchman came to the place appointed, they all began to reproach him with a general voice for over staying his time; and his antagonist (whose spirits were supported and kept up by the encouragement of his friends) brandishing his sword, with great eagerness challenged him to the combat. At which, the *Welchman* carelessly replied; —dost you put yourself into passions; you shall find, look you, that I am come time enough for you, presently.—So throwing down his bundle, and after pulling off his clothes very deliberately, instead of his sword, he takes his spade in his hand, and looking several times very earnestly at his antagonist, he makes a mark upon the turf like a grave, and then began to dig and throw the earth out of it, and to pick with his pickaxe, and to work as hard as he was able. At the length, the *Frenchman*, who stood wavering, and ready to engage with him, demanded with some contempt, what he was about? and why he did not come and answer his challenge?—Ay, ay, quoth the *Welchman*, you are in a plakey hurry, look you, but I pray you dont you trouble yourself any more about it; I shall be for you time enough, presently. But I will not come till I have done what I am about; for by God! as I am a gentleman and a christian man, and every thing else

else in the orlt, I have never kilt a man in my whole life, but I have bury him.——
Ha! vat is dat he say? quoth the *Frenchman*, cat tam! I varrant he has kill ten toufand men in his life; else, by begar! he would never take de trouble to make dis grave for me! but I will see dem all at the diable, journebleau! 'fore he shall kill and bury me, to make dem all sport, Begar! ——So as soon as the *Frenchman* saw the *Welchman's* eyes another way, he fet out full drive; and run with all the force and speed he was master of. And as soon as he was got far enough off, the *Welchman* (who with great joy saw him fet out) now holding up his head, and seeing him, as by accident, running away, catches up his sword, and starting after him, calls out, as loud as he could roar;——Got tam hur, does her run away at last, like a filain? I pray you, stop hur! stop hur! and pring hur pack again to her crave, look you!——But all attempts to make the *Frenchman* return, were used in vain; for he never stopped till he was got quite off, nor could he be heard of till some time after. And thus the *Welchman* saved both his life and his credit; for no *Frenchman* in the whole Kingdom, from that hour, durst to challenge him ever after.
And

And the story may further add, that the *Welchman*, to this day, enjoys the place and honour of the *French* king's champion.

The Shoulder Knot.

How poor a thing is pride! When all as slaves,
Differ but in their fetters, not their graves.

DANIEL'S Civil War.

NO man of true sense and spirit, but what must totally abhor that piece of foily and ridiculousness called pride. It is a thing of such a mischievous nature, that it seldom fails of making the proud heart uneasy and generally carries with it its own mortification. The contempt it frequently meets with, is sure in time to humble its haughtiness. and those who are possessed with that evil spirit, ought to endeavour to suppress it as much as lies in their power.

Sir *Humphry Easy*, at the request of his beloved lady (who was a very proud and whimsical person) changed the fashion of his

his family livery ; and as it was a new mode just come in, ordered the tailor to decorate the shoulders of his livery servants, with a pretty, whimsical, and fashionable shoulder-knot, that her ladyship, upon her husband's birth day, according to custom, might appear in true taste. But the servants in general, disapproving of this modish addition began to murmur, one among another, and to contrive how they might bring it about, to make their master come into their way of thinking ; which they had some hopes might the easier be accomplish'd, because it was with some reluctance that he gave his consent to this, her request. At length the matter was resolved on as follows :

The first day of their gaudy exhibition (according to annual custom) was to be on their master's birth-day, which they were sure would be celebrated with a great deal of company at dinner. And to heighten their entertainment, and make their fine shoulder-knots taken notice of as much as possible, they composed the following farce : One of them, who was a very short, humourous fellow, and who always was posted behind his lady's chair, as soon as the company were all seated, resumed his place as usual. As he stood as close to her as possible, one of his fellow servants threw one of the bows of his shoulder-knot over the top of her

Chair, and through it on the other side, he passed the tag several times, till it was so entangled, that it could not easily come undone. By and bye, his master (who was carving at the lower end of the table) called for a clean plate; this chap being over-officious (as was before agreed on) runs full drive towards him to give it him; and away he pulls his lady's chair, in an instant, from under her; and down they both together came immediately upon the floor. And she, as the story informs us, made some odd discoveries to great part of the company. Sir *Humphry* seeing the cause of this disaster (and which, inwardly, put the company into a merry kind of disorder as there was no harm done) he thinking, that the shoulder-knot had accidentally caught hold of her chair, cried out, in a very great passion,—the deuce take all your whimsical fancies, and your foolish shoulder-knots.—Then, directing his eyes to all the servants in the room, roared out,—Get you all out of the room, and cut them off, this minute! or else I suppose, I shall have the house pulled down by them, one day or other. This order was readily enough complied with; for they all, in a minute, obeyed his command, with the highest satisfaction. But the little fellow could not, without help, disengage

himself from his lady's chair : Where they lay of a heap together, very oddly, till they were severally assisted by the diverted spectators, who were afterwards very merry all dinner-time, with their jokes and remarks concerning this whimsical and uncommon accident.

O beware of jealousy,

*It is a green-ey'd monster, which doth mock
The meat it feeds on !——*

SHAKESPEARE

JEalousy is certainly a kind of distemper in the mind, which is a vice in some and folly in others, and indeed very dangerous to every one wherever it lives ; and as it arises in different persons and constitutions from different ideas and suggestions, which thereby produce quite different effects ; so it is more or less dangerous and weak to tamper, or provoke any married person who is subject to this unruly passion ; and the more so, as we ought to consider that when this head-strong monster breaks out, no

one breathing can foretell the dreadful consequences ; and frivolous, and trifling as it may seem to some heedless and unthinking people, it is a wild-fire that ought not to be played with. It is those reflections which prevail upon me to offer the publick the following sad tale, a mournful and true example, of this unguarded, and indeed unwarrantable proceeding.

In the county of *Wilts* lived a young gentleman, who was possessed of an estate of about an hundred pounds *per Ann.* free land, at his own disposal, when he married a neighbor's daughter, an agreeable young person, with likewise a very pretty fortune: They were extremely fond of each other, had one son about five years old, and lived together with the greatest harmony imaginable, when the following sad accident happened: The farmer, whose true name we shall disguise under that of *Lucklefs*, was a lutt, florid, hale, well-made man; and being a person of good modest natural parts, as well as a good sportman, the gentlemen all round that neighbourhood were fond of his company in shooting, &c. Being one day engaged in some one of these diversions, and night drawing near, a group of young lads and lasses (who were either going, or had been at some appointed merry making) passing by Mr. *Lucklefs's* house, they

they saw his wife in the garden, one of them (mistaking ignorance for mirth and humour) addressed her thus :

How do you do, madam? You little think where we saw your husband about half an hour ago, or what he was about.—You are very right replied Mrs. *Luckless*, it is very unlikely that I should ; but pray where was it that you saw him.—O, replied the same merry person, we saw him engaged as slyly and closely as could be, he thought himself secure, and that nobody had seen him, but he was mistaken,——But where was it ? demanded Mrs. *Luckless*.——Why, at the *Red-Lyon*, answered the other (which was a publick-house, about half a mile from that place) And pray how was he engaged, when you saw him ? cried she again.——Why (returned the other) with a very pretty woman, I assure you, and he was as sweet upon her as you could wish.——I believe, answered the good wife you are under a mistake ! for my husband is some miles another way.——Ay, you may think so, replied the other ; but, I assure you, you are mistaken, for we left him as we tell you with as pretty a girl as any in this parish.——Here, perceiving Mrs. *Luckless* to change colour (in order to carry on their witty scene) they all with one voice confirm'd the truth of their com-

panion's assertion, and then proceeded on their way, and left her to relish their imposition in what manner she might.

Surely it is not an irrational argument, to say, that the poor woman, by listening to this ungracious Hiperbole, had sucked through her ears a sufficiency of that poison to infect and inflame her whole mass of blood; for she now pondered and ruminated on a thousand new and malignant ideas that readily presented themselves on this occasion. She readily conceived, within herself, that it was very possible that he might be the same way engaged, and, doubtless, with the same person who employed his present and private time and affection, at other times and seasons, when he had made her to believe that he was differently disposed of. That if it was possible (as it now seems true) that he could so disguise the countenance of his love, as outwardly to appear wholly devoted to her right of affection; and at the same moment, to entertain a criminal inclination and correspondence with another; she was not only thereby disappointed and deceived, but also most grossly injured and abused: since the affection she had ever preserved for him was not only pure and unaffected, but likewise more elevated and delighted by her supposed equivalent return. It may seem, to some of my readers, a little unnecessary

unnecessary and prolix to attempt here a further and particular enlargement on her present inward perturbation and construction: Let it, therefore, suffice, that I assure them she was in a very small time so absolutely and thoroughly disordered, that a raving bedlamite might claim as much pretence to reason, as her unhappy self. The swollen heart, big with its conceived abuse within its wonted, peaceful confines, beat with redoubled force; and the roused soul glowing with uncommon heat, melted her tender sorrow into streams, and poured them forth with most impetuous gushings through the radiant and agitated portals of her eyes. From tears, succeeded fits; and then, conjointly, both took place together. By those conjunctions and successive alternatives, the wholesome temperature of her blood and reason was quite overthrown; so that the remaining unhappy tribute of our tale, we somewhat apprehend will prove as ungrateful to our humane readers, as to our grieved and reluctant pen.

When the above fermentation had some time acted with such unwholesome workings, the undeserved, slandered, and abused husband, returned home, quite ignorant of all and every the least part of what we have here related. How, then, shall we lament his sudden, unhappy condition? when, in-

stead of his usual salute, and welcome entertainment, served forth at his first entrance, by his faithful, eager, and desireable wife (whose ready duty, and unfeigned love, was wont to fly, with such delighted haste, to hail his joy'd return)! Now! O dire reverse! she no sooner heard the sound of his voice (which lately seemed so harmonious) but instantly mounting into the swiftest, hottest rage! she flew, with the utmost fury, to his head; and without so much as suffering one moment's respite, either for defence in him or consideration in herself, she twisting both her hands with all her might, in his hair, issued forth such bitter terms, groans and curses, as is dreadful and horrible to conceive. The poor astonished husband, with inexpressible anguish and amazement, begg'd, swore, intreated (but all to no purpose) to be informed of the cause and foundation of this proceeding; which rendered her so infinitely beyond her reason, but all to no purpose. She continued in this agony of spirits, near two hours; even in despite of the interposition and persuasion of her own servants; who, tho' ignorant of the cause, were no less astonished than their master. At length, they having disengaged her entangled fingers from his hair, she immediately, through the expence and violent agitation of her spirits, sunk

sunk into a swoon. And she was no sooner recovered therefrom, but her cruel distempered thoughts returning, she became again possess'd of the same furious anger. In this wretched outrageous condition, she continued all that night; nor was it in the power of argument or intreaty to draw from her any moderate explication of her grief.

I am altogether apprized, that my judicious readers will conceive it something strange, that this gentlewoman should so suddenly and inconsiderately divest herself of the sovereignty of her reason, and her natural propensity to good sense, and harmony; and indeed I am no less alarmed with it than they can be. But certain it is, that we every day are witnesses of some extraordinary proceeding or other, which, at first sight, seems as difficult to be accounted for. This, we must observe, that, in innocent minds, remote from public and common occurrences; and from the observation of the frequent-practised abuses of the world, when injuries unexpectedly and suddenly break forth, they always make the deeper impression; and, consequently, the effects are proportionably dreadful: For, as they are totally unacquainted with the nature and practice of those dreadful slips (more frequent in populous places) so are they, also, at a greater loss to know how to act under them,

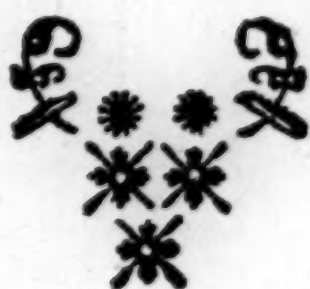
them. And hence it is, that their proceedings are, at such times, the more extravagant.

From this extraordinary and undeserved treatment of his wife, poor Mr. *Lucklefs* was now grown very near as distracted as herself; stamping, crying, and raving about the house, in a manner, rather easier to be conceived than expressed. But what was still more melancholy, whenever he approached her, in order to sooth an information from her, if possible, of the cause and spring of this so shocking disaster, she could not bear his sight, but foamed at the mouth, and staring with a frightful wildness in her eyes, would catch at him, as though she would willingly have tore him to pieces. After several hours successful endeavours to pacify her, and reduce her to reason, the unhappy distracted man began more and more to give way to his agony and despair. And at length, being totally debilitated of all rational temperament, and overcome with grief and passion, he went and took from his escrutore, such things as he himself, at that time, thought proper; and repeating the most rash and horrid vows, that he would never return to that place again; he (though in the dead of night, and filled with the most distracted and complicated passions

passions) flew out of the house, and too fatally, indeed! and most shockingly dreadful to think on, fulfilled his sad resolve! For it being very dark when he left the house, none of his servants could see whither to follow him: And being so terribly driven from his reason, he wandered away in an irregular wilderness; insensible of place, time, or intention. In this lonely and lamentable condition, he continued several days and nights, in such a state of misery not to be conceived; where we shall leave him for the present, and return to his no less unhappy wife; who, tho' she could not bear the sight of him, without the utmost agonies of resentment and revenge, yet she no sooner understood that he was gone, with such imprecated vows of a determined eternal absence, but she broke out in such unmeasurable lamentations, as surpasses all description. If it were possible for me here to paint, with any tolerable likeness, her various gusts of inexorable woe, I should thereby, without much question, be in some peril, of insensibly drawing my tender readers into a most pitiful and sympathising mood. But since it can neither divert nor amend the dismal catastrophe of our tragic tale, I shall desist from attempting what I am too confident
is

is not in my power to perform. Neither the roaring seas, nor dreadful thunder, nor howling winds, nor all the complicated furies of the wildest imagination can equal her next days rage; which reign'd with such predominant madness, that nothing but death's cold conquering arm could calm her fury; and which he did accomplish, after the most manifest tokens from her, of a tender, love sick, but distracted broken heart! frequently calling out (with all the vehement signs of wishing longing, and raving for his sight) where art thou? O my dearest! cruel partner of my soul! and art thou gone? My love! my life! my husband! Shall I never behold thee more? O ye Gods! I shall die distracted!——Having thus continued with different invocations and complaints, till the next night, the tender cordage of her heart, no longer able to sustain the violence of her stormy anguish, snapt their tiguments, and dashed her down like a dreadful shipwrecked vessel. It was near a week after this fatal period, e'er (with the utmost diligence) the poor, lamented, and unfortunate distracted husband could be found; who no sooner heard of this sad conclusion of his wife, but he made the very heavens resound
with

with his afflicted cries.—I cannot but imagine that my readers must be sufficiently affected with this sad relation ; but how much more will they be so, when I must inform them, that suddenly after receiving the intelligence of his poor wife's death, he drew from his pocket a sharp clasp-knife ; and before any body was aware of his intention, he struck it with his utmost force to his very heart.—Such was the fatal consequence of a few inadvertent words.



Guineas plenty in England.

For some men
Swallow ev'n empty tales, like fools that fear
No drowning where 'tis deepest, cause 'tis clear.

DEKKER.

THere is a sort of people in the world who are so addicted to enlarge on whatsoever subject they are upon, that it is dangerous to say any thing after them. A liar is not only an inconvenient companion, but also a very hateful one. For what pleasure or satisfaction can a man have (who would either profit in his time spent, or by the company with which he keeps) to set and hear himself and companions abused and imposed upon by the hyperboles of an ignorant, indudent fellow; who tells his lyes so often, that at last he believes them to be true himself. And such are all men, who attempt to pass such obvious fallacies

lacies upon their friends and acquaintance, for true facts.

Patrick Mac Gun-o, a poor fellow from the north of *Ireland*, came into *England* to seek a service; and after some few years, being again out of place, he resolved to revisit his own country, that they might there see, how much, he, by his travels, had improved himself. It happened one day, that meeting with an old acquaintance, he took him into a public house to treat him with something, and after a great many questions and answers had passed between them, concerning the wonders in *England*, &c. which our traveller gave a strange account of to surprize and entertain his friend, going to pay for what they had *had*, he demanded change for a guinea; which very much surprized his companion; for guineas in the north of *Ireland* are not very plenty with every body. So that the poor fellow cried out to *Patrick*, with some amazement,—Arah, vat ish that you have got, my dear? a guinea! Ish it a real and good and golden guinea?—Yes, answered *Patrick*, it is a good guinea.—By Jesush! but let me look at it? cried the other again.—So being shewn it, and convinced that it was a real guinea, quoth he

he, with some rapture,—Efait it ish a guinea sure enough ! Where de devil had it you, *Patrick* ?—O fait, replied he, I had it in *England*, and there are a great many many more there too !—In *England* cried his friend ; and ish there any more of them dere ? Be my shoul, replied *Patrick*, but they are so plenty there, that a man cannot receive forty or fifty shillings, but he is obliged to take ten or a dozen of them.

None so deaf as those who will not bear.

For who observes strict policies true laws,
Shift his proceeding to the varying cause.

DRAYTON.

AS the art of true humour is very difficult to attain, and very rarely to be met with, I shall present my readers, with a quotation on that subject from the *Spectator*, Vol. I, No. 35——“ Among all
“ kinds

“ kinds of writing, there are none in which
“ authors are more apt to miscarry than in
“ all kinds of writing, as there is none in
“ which they are more ambitious to excell.
“ It is not an imagination that teems with
“ monsters ; an head that is filled with
“ extravagant conceptions, which is capa-
“ ble of filling the world with diversions of
“ this nature ; and yet if we look into
“ the productions of several writers, who
“ set up for men of humour, what wild
“ irregular fancies, what unnatural distor-
“ tions of thought do we meet with ? If
“ they speak nonsense, they believe they
“ are talking humour ; and when they have
“ drawn together a scheme of inconsistent
“ ideas, they are not able to read it over to
“ themselves without laughing. These
“ poor gentlemen endeavour to gain them-
“ selves the reputation of wits and humour-
“ ists by such monstrous conception as al-
“ most qualifies 'em for bedlam ; not con-
“ sidering that humour should always be
“ under the check of reason, and that it
“ requires the direction of the nicest
“ judgment, by so much the more as it
“ indulges itself in the most boundless
“ freedoms. There is a kind of nature to
“ be observed in this sort of compositions,
“ as well as in all other ; and a certain re-
“ gularity of thought within must discover
“ the

“ the writer to be a man of sense, at the
 “ same time that he appears altogether
 “ given up to caprice. For my part when
 “ I read the delirious mirth of an unskilful
 “ author, I cannot be so barbarous as to
 “ divert myself with it, but am rather apt
 “ to pity the man than laugh at any thing
 “ he writes.—It is indeed much easier
 “ to describe what is not humour, than
 “ what is, and very difficult to define it
 “ any otherwise than as *Cowley* has done
 “ wit—by negatives.”——For a further
 definition of humour, and a beautiful
 comparison between true humour and false
 humour, I would recommend my readers
 to the remaining part of the above
 speculation, and now shall proceed to my
 story.

In the summer season, Mr. *Spiller* was
 one day riding to *Epsom*, and in the even-
 ing met with an intimate acquaintance of
 his, who was returning some three or four
 miles from that town, where, (but I know
 not upon what occasion, except the races)
 it was so prodigiously full of company
 that he could not get accommodation for
 himself or his horse upon any account.
 After some little ceremony had passed be-
 tween them, the gentlemen ask'd Mr. *Spil-
 ler* where he was bound for, who answer-
 ed him, to *Epsom*.——What, says his
 friend

friend, do you intend to stay there all night?—Yes, sir, replied Mr. *Spiller*, you may be sure of that.—Why then, returned the gentleman, if you do you must take beds with you both for yourself and horse too, except you are there provided for already, or else you will find that you must do as I have done; that is to say, come back again: For I have try'd every place in the town, and there is not one bed to be got for love or money, as the saying is.

I'll lay a wager, replied Mr. *Spiller*, that I get a lodging both for myself and my horse too, let the town be never so full; and that too, in one of the best inns in the town.—Perhaps, said the gentleman, you may have one already there bespoke.

—No, indeed, sir, replied Mr. *Spiller*, I have not, I can assure you, nor am I acquainted with any person that lives in the town, to the best of my knowledge.—

Why then said the gentleman, I'll lay you a gallon of claret that you don't lie in the town to night: I mean in a bed; or get your horse put in any stable there.—

Done, sir, said Mr. *Spiller*, I lay you a gallon of claret that I do; and that too in one of the best inns in town: And if you will favour me with your company, you shall see yourself, that I will.—No,

no

——No, no, replied the gentleman, I'll take your word for it; and the first time we meet in *London*, if we have time, we'll have our wager, and a bird to make us merry over the history of this night's adventure;——with all my heart, return'd Mr. *Spiller*, at which sign do you reckon is the best? For that shall be the place I mean to lodge at.——After the gentleman had satisfied him in that point, they confirmed their wager and so they parted.

When Mr. *Spiller* came to the inn where he was directed by his friend, he rides directly into the yard, and calling aloud for the hostler, he found it quite taken up with other guests, and every body in such a hurry and confusion that no creature offered to attend him, or see for any body that would.

With that he alights from his *Rosinante*, and leads him directly into a stable, which was before full of horses, that there was not room for him possibly to lie down, but however, there he meets the hostler, with whom he begins his humour, in the manner following.——Here, friend, take care of this horse, and do you hear, let him be well rub'd down, — Sir answer'd the hostler, you see that the stable is already quite full; here is no room for him; nor have I any other place where there is more; ——well well, said *Spiller*, you may do so then, if
you

you please, rub him down well, and give him some hay now, and about half an hour hence, give him a quarter of corn and some beans : Sir, said the hostlet, again I tell you, here's no room for him ; nor will I take any charge of him.—Ay, ay, do do, replied Mr. *Spiller*, if thou thinkest so, put a little bran amongst his corn, with all my heart —Sir, said the hostler, (roaring as loud as ever he could, imagining that he was deaf,) I tell you that i'll not take any charge of your horse, and if you don't take him away with you, I'll turn him out of the stable, and let him go to the devil if he will. ——— Why thou art an honest, sensible, good-natur'd young fellow, reply'd Mr. *Spiller*. and I'll leave it entirely to thee : but be sure do not let my horse be changed.—Curse you deaf head ! quoth the hostler ; you may be d—n'd, and your horse too ; I wish you were both in hell together.—Here Mr. *Spiller* took not the least notice of what the hostler said to him, but left his horse with him in the stable, and goes himself directly into the house to get something to drink.

And the hostler reflecting, that if the horse should be lost, he might swear that he had left him in his charge, and might, by that-means, come upon him for damages ; he therefore tied him up to the manger gave him some hay, and then run into the house,
to

to acquaint his mistress (for she was a widow) what a strange and deaf odd sort of a fellow she had got to deal with. By this time Mr. *Spiller* was come into the kitchen and had just called for a pint of red wine; but the good hostess being in a hurry answered him, that she was very sorry that she had no place to ask him to sit down in. when he, not willing to understand her, replied,—’tis all one to me, madam, if your red wine is not good, let me have a pint of white.—Just as he had made her this contrary answer, in comes the hostler; and as his mistress was endeavouring to make Mr. *Spiller* understand what she said to him, the hostler cried out to her,—Ay, d—n his deaf head, madam, you may spend as much of your breath, as you please, to talk to him but he will never hear a word you say: I have been plagu’d with him this hour in the stable about his d—n’d horse; and tho’ I roared in his deaf ears, as loud as ever I could, till I had almost split my throat, I could not make him understand me one word; and there is his horse still in the stable; I dare not turn him out, for fear he should be lost, and the deaf son of a b—ch should swear that I took charge of him—Lord! cried the hostess, I do not know how we shall get shut of him.—Troth, madam, answered the hostler, I fancy it will be best to let him alone; and give him
no-

nothing that he calls for to eat or drink, and perhaps that may soon tire him of being here.

The hostler's advice was thought very good, and therefore resolved on, by his mistress, to be put in execution. So there stood poor *Spiller*, for some time, staring about him, and could neither get a seat to sit down, nor any thing to drink. But bye-and-bye observing the servants to carry out of the kitchen, a cover of smoaking-hot dishes, he immediately follows them into a room, where there was about twenty gentlemen going to supper. As soon as he came into the room, he pulled off his hat; and after hanging it upon a peg, he stood there, mute as a fish. At length one of the gentlemen observing him, and also, that he was a stranger, demanded--who does the Gentleman want?

Here they all stared at him for some time; but no-body claiming any knowledge of him one of them said to him,—sir, we are here a select company; do you want any body, pray?—No ceremony with me, replied Mr. *Spiller*, I beg, gentlemen, that you will not disturb yourselves upon my account; I can sit any where.—D—n the fellow! says another of them, what does he mean? turn him out of the room!—The servants being all busy, at his first coming into the room, placing the dishes on the table,
Vol II. N putting

Putting things to rights, had not observed his coming in before ; but now hearing of the gentlemen's dispute, they soon found the cause of it ; and thereupon, said one of them,——Lord, gentlemen ! you will get no satisfaction by swearing or quarrelling with him ; for he is so deaf, that you may fire a cannon at his ear, and he will not hear you. He has been in the kitchen this hour, but no body can make him understand a word that any-body says to him. They have been ready to knock his brains out several times ; but he never understood them in the least ; he is a poor, simple, honest fellow, I dare say ; but what brought him here, the Lord knows , or how you will get him down again the Lord knows. ——Well, well, cried one of them, what does it signify ; 'Tis better to let him stay here, now he is here ; he looks like an inoffensive gentleman, and as he is so deaf, we may be sure that he will not be offended at any thing that is said in company ; nor should we get any great honour in throwing him down stairs.

This speech met with so general an approbation, that they all sat down to supper, and let their deaf visitant quietly partake with them ; which we may say was another point gained. After they had supped, and had sat drinking wine and punch, and other liquors, for about the space of an hour

hour, *Spiller* got up, and, with great ceremony thanked them all round for their very good company; and then, throws down his shilling upon the table, for his shot. At which one of them roared out, as loud as he could bellow,——zounds! sir, what do you mean by a shilling? a shilling will not do, nor twoneither! six shillings a-head will hardly pay the reckoning.

Why now, gentlemen, replied Mr. *Spiller* it does not signify making a multitude of words, for upon my soul I will be my shilling if you were to talk till to morrow, therefore, no apologies gentlemen, I scorn to sponge upon any body.——Here after some stir, they found it was but in vain to talk with him, so they were forced to take the shilling and be contented.

Some little time after, when Mr. *Spiller* was returned to the kitchen, as he was looking about him he espied one of the maid's, with a pan of coals in her hand (at which he inwardly rejoiced) so watching his opportunity, he slinks easily after her, quite unperceiv'd by the girl; till when she was warming of the bed, he says to her——what is this the room that I am to lie in?——At this unexpected demand, the poor girl, in the utmost surprize to see him there, replied to him as loud as she could roar,—No, sir, this bed is for two gentlemen, who are just

coming into the room, and has been hired for them this month.

Very well, my dear, said Mr. *Spiller*, I like it very well : and I hope the sheets are well air'd ; but where is my night cap ?—at hell ! quoth the girl, for ought I know, and I wish you were there too ; for I am sure you are a worse plague than the devil : but, d—n your deaf head ! I will have your neck broke down stairs presently.

With that, away she flies, with the warming pan in her hand, as fast as she could, to inform her mistress, and the two gentlemen what had befell her.—Madam, said she, yonder is that cursed dunny man that has plagued the whole house so, has followed me sily up stairs, into such a room, where I was going to warm the bed for two gentlemen, and I cannot for my life get him down again.

So, away flies her mistress up stairs full drive, and the two gentlemen, who had bespoke the room, along with her. But when they came to the door, to their great disappointment they found it both locked and bolted ; and he had also drawn a great chest of drawers against it, and placed a great wainscot table against the drawers, and several chairs upon them : so that the gentlemen, at this baulk, were in a terrible passion ; and strove to burst the door open ; but it being a thick oak door, and so strongly

ly stayed within, it was too much for them to accomplish. So after they had bounced against it half a dozen times, to no purpose, they stood to listen whether they could learn what he was about ; and *Spiller* at the same time, rightly guessing what their sudden silence was for, says to himself, (but loud enough for them to hear him) the public inns are sometimes very dangerous places, and a man cannot be too secure in them, but tho' I have the misfortune to have lost my hearing, I think they cannot easily make their way through that strong door, and that heavy chest of drawers, and all the other things which I have put against them : and if they should, they can want nothing but to rob and murder me, I am sure.

When they all heard this, the hostess gravely said to the two gentlemen—there, gentlemen ! do you hear this ? I am glad you did not force open the door, with all my heart ! for, if you had, we might have been all ruined. What could be done with such a man ? one of the gentlemen being a practitioner of the law, answered the hostess, thus :—by G—d madam, you are very much in the right of it ; for although he has no right to the room he is in, yet, as this is a public inn, and he being in possession of it, to break open the door upon him, would be such an assault, as I should not care to be concerned in, for an hundred

pounds. This speech of the Lawyer's soon determined the matter ; for down they all went again very quietly, and left Mr. *Spiller* secure enough in his lodgings.

In the morning, when Mr. *Spiller* came down, he very complaisantly bid them all good morrow ; and they, in return, all cursed him heartily for his good humour, and called him a thousand vile names ; but he understanding never a word that they said, it was all given to the wind. Here he desired half a pint of white wine made hot, with an egg beat up in it, for his breakfast ; and then giving the hostler a shilling for looking after his horse, and a shilling to the maid for warming his bed, he mounted his nag. And being now settled in his saddle, he desired the good hostess to give him a glass of brandy ; which she did ; and he drank to her very good health, rendering her his hearty thanks for her great civility. But while she stood talking to him, for that little space, having an occasion to break wind, and not dreaming that he could be at all informed of the report, and recover his hearing so easily, she never stood upon ceremony, but let fly at once, with the voice of a demmy cannon. At this vociferous salute, *Spiller*, returned—well said, madam, by heaven that was a rouzer ! I hope madam, you are better ; I never heard a more banging f—t in my life !

Gad's

Gad's curse you ! cried the hostess, is this you, that was deaf all night, and can hear a f—t in the morning ? you scoundrel dog, you richly deserve your brains knock'd out. —Here her passion was so great, that she could not contain herself ! so while she was looking about for something to throw at his head, he threw her down the six-pence for his brandy, turn'd about his horse, and, after repeating these words :—*None, Madam, so deaf as those who will not hear,*—he rid out of the yard as fast as he well could : leaving the whole house in the greatest alarm imaginable. And

Thus he fairly won his wager, and maintained his humour undiscovered to the very last.



The A T H E I S T.

Those who a God supreme can ne'er believe,
Their own imaginations they deceive.

ANNON.

A T H E I S M, by which I mean a disbelief of a supreme being, and consequently of a future state, under whatsoever titles it shelters itself, too often, and that very justly deprives a man of his chearfulness of temper. There is something so particularly gloomy and offensive to human nature in the prospect of non-existence, that I cannot but wonder with many excellent writers, how it is possible for a man to out-live the expectation of it. For my own part I think the being of a God is so little to be doubted, that it is almost the only truth we are sure of, and such a truth as we meet with in every object, in every occurrence and every thought. If we look into the characters of this tribe of infidels, we generally find they are made up of pride, spleen
and

and cavil : it is indeed no wonder, that men, who are uneasy to themselves, should be so to the rest of the world ; and how is it possible for a man to be otherwise than uneasy in himself, who is in danger every moment of losing his intire existence, and dropping into nothing ; the better to illustrate these observations, my reader is desired to give his attention to the following story.

Captain *Mac-Fitz*, had been every thing in his prime ; he had killed his man, ruined his woman, broke his taylor, kicked waiters out of windows, and hummed the parsons : he had been what the world calls a fine gentleman,—a free speaker ; quite the thing, as a toast master, and one of the highest fellows formerly about the garden. All the women of spirit both on and off the town, were fond of him : there was not one remakable club, fit for a genius, and a man of fashion to be admitted into, but he was a member of it.

But alas, as the finest linen may, when grown old and much worn, be made into tinder, so natural it is for bloods about town, when old, and worn out, with tinder-like constitutions, to twinkle to the last in the same rotten condition.

The captain had for some time past been a casual dependant on a publican, for board and lodging ; but the poor gentleman falling sick, was removed out of the ale-house

garret and carried into an untenanted house to an uncurtained bedstead, a flock bed, and two or three hospital blankets, laid for him to die in.

It is common for chimney-fweepers, to mark a house which is not inhabited, and steal up the first time they find the door open to get the foot away : the maid of the ale-house had, that morning, very early, been to see how the Captain was, because she “ had dreamed three times of him, that “ night *successfully* :” coming down carelessly, she left the door ajar ; this two chimney-sweep boys saw, and up stairs they darted into the room, where the Captain was, who, at the very instant, had taken up the chamber-pot, and was kneeling on the bed, but at their appearance, down he sunk, frightened, overset the urinal, and crept under the bed-cloaths, in a very wet, terrified, and pitiful condition.—The boys did not mind him, but went about their work up the chimney.

Doctor *Space*, presently came up stairs, to see the Captain : they had been many years intimates ; the Doctor was a great materialist, and disprover of revealed religion ; a philosopher, orator, and syllogism-maker to the farthing-field society. Now, although the physician was a scholar ; the Captain, who was a fine gentleman, was no
thinker

thinker at all, but took his friend's opinion, as he did his medicines, upon trust.

Space, walking up the room, with all imaginable consequence, came to the bedside; called out, Captain, Captain *Mac-Fitz*; the Captain shoving up the bed-cloaths with his head, discovered under a dirty night-cap his lank cheeks, lengthened by the fright, like an optical picture, and large globules of sweat standing in the wrinkles of his forehead, like pebbles in a plough furrow,—looking gashfully on his friend, the doctor seating himself on the bed side, the following dialogue passed between them.

Doct. My dear Captain *Fitz*, pray how do you do?

Captain. Do—do—Why, I am damned; that's all, and you are damn'd, and we are both damn'd, and there are two little devils gone up the chimney, waiting 'till the wind rises to carry away our souls.

Doct. Captain, your ideas are coagulated; your *Pia* and *Dura mater* act inconclusively; the sensorium of your Pineal gland is obnubilated; the valves of your imagination being too much relaxed to retain contact, you have a lucid *Caput*.

Capt. *Capot*: yes, yes, it is a *Capot*, and a repique too; Lucifer will repique us, and we are damn'd, I tell you: can't you say one prayer for us both? do, try; perhaps

haps that would drive the devils off for an hour or two,—Itay, I can say some of the belief myself—*As it was in the begining, is now*—but I can't go on with it.—Lord, Lord, what a rogue have I been ! I must be a fine gentleman, indeed, and cut jokes upon heaven, just to make me howl for it—What will become of me ?

If I could live my time over again, before i'd be a buck, or a blood, or a high fellow, i'd black shoes. How many fine women's reputations have I taken away wrongfully ?—I shall be tofs'd upon the points of their pitchforks, from one devil to another for that.—How many people's pockets have I pick'd at picquet and billiards,—The imps will pick out my eyes for that—then I debauch'd my friends wife, and told of it afterwards.—They'll pull out my tongue with red hot pincers for that.

Doct. Capt. I intreat attention.—Corporeal sensibilities are extinguished upon a dissolution of the material organs ; therefore succinctly will I elucidate discriminately that such phantoms are heterogeneous.

Capt. O Lord ! no more of your unintelligibleness, you used to tell me there was no hell, and I was such a fool as to believe you, for I was too fine a fellow to read myself—Now, what signifies all your arguments, when there's two little devils come to confute them ?

Just

Just at that instant, the boys had filled their sack and dropt it down on the hearth : —the room was instantly filled with foot dust —The doctor was struck speechless ; and the captain once more retreated between the bed-cloaths ; and creeping out at the feet, bending like a posture master, got that way under the bed, praying all the while, as well as he could, that they would carry his friend away without him.

The two boys lugs the sack along the room, which the doctor observed ; and turning down the blankets, and not finding his friend in bed, firmly believed the devils were dragging him off : and fearing that his turn would come next, opened the sash, crept out upon the penthouse, and slid off into the street : but luckily for him, a baker's boy, with an empty basket on his shoulder, going by, received him ; but the weight brought them all to the ground—the doctor crying out, for God's sake, help, help, there are two devils in that house flying away with my friend.

Away a croud run up stairs, just as the two boys had brought the sack out of the room to the landing place ; but hearing people below, run up a pair of stairs higher and left the sack upright at the door.—The mob, seeing something black stand upon the stair head, halted, and called a council.—The captain, who, by this time had put
his

his head and two hands from underneath the bed, and looked like an half over-grown turtle;—at the sound of the human voices, got out. His wet shirt was now dirt dried, covered with woolly sweepings; his night-cap off, and hair all frizzled, he looked like a mad hottentot. In that figure, barefoot he padded to the room door.—the mob below seeing him coming, called out the devil! and run down stairs.—He tumbled over the sack, the foot came out after him, and all covered with dust, tramped out of doors, and run over the way. It happened to be a barber's shop, who had just lathered a customer: confusion immediately took possession of the family—the man in the suds run one way, the barber another, the apprentice hid himself in the necessary house, and the wife crept into the washing tub, while Capt. *Fitz* availing himself of this affright, unperciv'd, crept up into the first floor, which was rented by a girl of the town, and she was drunk in bed.—Into the bed, by her in that miserable condition, the Captain crept; but what the girl said when she awoke, we are all intire strangers to; but this we are certain of,---that he recovered of his illness, and during the remainder of his life, he behaved very penitently, and at last died a good christian.

The Story of Adulphus ; or the Dreamer.

My brain, methinks is like an hour glass,
Wherein imaginations run like sands,
Filling up time ; but then are turn'd and turn'd
So that I know not what to stay upon,
And less to put in act.

JOHNSON.

THE pleasures of the imagination, taken in their full extent, are not so gross as those of sense, nor so refined as those of the understanding. The last indeed are most preferable, because founded on some new knowledge, or improvement in the mind of man ; yet it must be confest that those of the imagination (tho' at length we may chance to be deceiv'd) are full as great and transporting as the other, during the time it lasts. These observation cannot be better illustrated than by comparing the issue in the following tale.

ADULPHUS who had an estate of 300£ per annum, lived happy and contented on it, till one afternoon, as he was sleeping in

in his garden, he dreamed that a person of a very venerable aspect came to him, and said, “*Adulphus* ! your integrity, hospitality, and those other virtues you are possessed of, intitle you to a reward from above.— This day twelvemonth, and at this hour precisely, you shall receive from my hands the sum of 30,000£.

This dream made a strong impression on him : he set it down in his pocket book the moment he awoke ; and believing as firmly it would come to pass as if an angel from heaven had really descended to him with this promise, he began to consider in what manner he should live, and how the treasure should be employed. A thousand grand ideas presently came into his head :---he looked on his house ; he found it old, decayed, and every way too small for a man of the fortune he was to receive ;--to lose no time, therefore, he sent for workmen, and contracted with them to build it anew after an elegant plan drawn by himself.

A garden, which before was planted with all things useful in a kitchen, was now converted into a large court yard in a semi-circle and encompassed with a wall ornamented with gilded flower pots ; a fine portico, raised with five steps, led to a hall one hundred and fifty feet square, lined with cedar and supported by twelve marble pillars, curiously carved and cornished after the doric
dna

and ionic manner,---the cieling was lofty and painted with the story of Orpheus and the Bacchanalian dames, who, in their wild fury tore both the musician and lyre to pieces.--- On each side, a little avenue led to a range of handsome parlours, and some few paces further, two noble stair cases, which by an easy ascent led, the one to the right, and the other to the left wing of the house, both which contained an equal number of lodging rooms ; over the great portico and hall was a gallery with windows on both sides, so that there was a thorough prospect from the great court yard to the gardens behind the house, which had seven descents all laid out in different parterres and embellished with statues and fountains. The last of them terminated in a wilderness, in which was a fish-pond, and near it several curious grottoes, where, in the noon-tide heats of August, one might feel all the coolness and sweets of a May morning.

A great number of hands being employed, the building was soon finished, and against it was so, *Adolphus* had bespoke furniture suitable to it.---He indeed shewed his good taste in every thing he did ; every body allowed nothing could be more compleat but at the same time, as his income was known to all about the country, it afforded matter of discourse, by what means he was become so suddenly rich, as to be able to erect

erect an edifice of such expence. They took upon them to calculate how much it cost, and found, thattho' there were many things in the old buildings which might contribute, yet the whole of what he must lay out could not be less than 10,000*l*---some thought he had found hidden treasures; some that he was privately married to a rich wife; others, less inclined to judge favourably, said he dealt with the devil. Various were the conjectures of what he was about; but all were far distant from the truth.--- Alas! they knew not that he had been up to *London*, and deeply mortgaged his paternal estate to purchase marble, cedar, and other things, which were not to be procured without ready money; and as to the artificers, he had set the day of payment according to his dream; and as his character was fair, and he had always been accounted an honest frugal man, they were all perfectly satisfied,

He trusted not his most intimate friends however, with the secret, by what means so great an accession to fortune was to befall him; and was always so gay and easy, that none doubted but he was well assured of it himself.

At length the wished-for day arrived, against which time he had ordered a great collation to be prepared; all his kindred, and several of the neighbouring gentry were
invited

invited, before whom he intended to discharge all his tradesmen's bills.

The hour appointed by the vision was five ; and he no sooner heard the clock strike, than he begged the company's pardon for a moment, and went into his closet, not in the least doubting but he should return loaded with wealth---He sat for some time in the most pleasing expectation, till the hour elapsing, his heart began to be invaded with some slight palpitations. ---But what a situation was he in, when not only six, but seven o'clock passed over, and no guardian angel, nor any message from him. arrived.

Persons of his sanguine complexion do not easily give way to despair.---To excuse his disappointment, he flatter'd himself that this delay had been entirely his own fault, and that as the promise had been made to him while he was sleeping, so he ought to have waited the performance of it in the same situation ; besides, he did not know but the noise and hurry he had in his house, might not be pleasing to the intellectual beings, who delight in solitude and privacy. These imaginations enabled him to return to his friends with a composed countenance, and firmly believing that in the night he should receive what his inadvertency in the day had deprived him of, he told his creditors that an accident had postponed the
the

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the satisfaction he propose in discharging the obligations he had to them till the next morning, but that if they pleased to come at that time they might depend on being paid. On this they all appear'd satisfied, and *Adolphus* passed the remainder of the evening among his guests, with the same jollity and good humour he had been in the whole day.

This, indeed, was the last night of his tranquility—He went to bed and fell asleep but no delightful ideas presented themselves to him: he awoke, and by the light of a candle which he kept burning in the chimney, looked round the room in hopes of seeing the dear money bags lying ready for him on the table, but found every thing just as he had left it :—he then put out the candle, still flattering himself that darkness would be more favourable—A little restling which some accident soon after occasioned, made him certain that his wishes were now compleated : out of bed he jumps in transport, and feels in every corner, but found nothing of what he sought ; then lay down again, in vain endeavouring to compose himself to rest.

At length the morning broke, and he once more, with wishful eyes and aching heart, renewed his search,—alas ! to the same purpose as before ; all he could see were pictures, glasses, and other rich furniture

ture, which, being unpaid for, served only as so many mementos of his misfortune.--- He now began to tremble for the consequences of his too credulous dependance on a vision : yet still unwilling to believe what gave him so much horror, a new matter of hope started into his head.—The promise was made to him that day twelvemonths, which it was certain was gone without any effect of what he had been made to expect ; but then he reflected, that it was not the same day of the week, and that possibly this might bring him better news.

He therefore ventured to tell his creditors that tho' a second delay had happened, they should be all paid on the morrow.—His character and the assurance with which he spoke, prevented them from being uneasy as yet ; but when they came the third time, and found that, instead of having their demands answered, *Adolphus* would not be seen by them, but had shut himself up in his chamber, and ordered his servants to say he was indisposed, they began to murmur ; and some of them, who had been informed of his having mortgaged his estate, thought it best to take some other method of getting their money, than barely asking for it, before it was all gone.

Several processes were presently made out against him, and officers continually watching about his house to take him, but he
kept

kept himself so close, that all their endeavours were in vain for a long time.

In spite of all his caution he was at last arrested and thrown into prison, and this occasioning a thorough enquiry into his circumstances, it was soon discovered that he made away with every thing ; but the motive which had induced a man who had all his life, till this unhappy infatuation, behaved with the greatest prudence and moderation, was still a secret ; and this so incensed all who had any dealing with him, as making them think he had only a design to defraud them from the beginning, that they would listen to no terms of accommodation.

The truth is, he was become too sensible of his folly to be able to declare it, till from a full belief that he had been mad, he grew so in reality, and in his ravings disclosed what shame, while he had any remains of reflection, made him so earnestly conceal.

His golden dream, and the sad effect it had on him, were now the talk of the whole town ; and those who had been most exasperated against him, now pitied him.--- His friends consulted together, and the fine house and furniture were sold, as was also his estate, after clearing the mortgage, to pay the creditors as far as the money would go, and on this he was discharged from prison, but naked, penniless, and in no condition

dition of doing any thing for his subsistence. In this miserable condition it was thought the greatest charity that could be shewn him was to put him into Bedlam, where, he regained his senses enough to relate the whole particulars of what before he had by starts imperfectly discovered ; but the wildness of his late disorder being succeeded by a deep melancholy, he never once desired to quit the place and company he was in, and after languishing some months, died, a sad example of indulging prospects which are meerly speculative.

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